

The Enterprise.

VOL. 5.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1900.

NO. 42.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:17 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
8:02 P. M. Sundays only.	
SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
8:02 A. M. Sundays only.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:10 A. M. Sundays only.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.

6:49, 7:18, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until 3:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:38, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 7:51 P. M., 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:38, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 80th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 1:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.	7:45	4:15
" South.	11:30	7:00

MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North.	8:30	12:30
South.		7:00

K. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Suck.	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Buellock.	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
O. D. Hayward.	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Est. M. Tilton.	Redwood City
COMMISSIONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Joe. Crowe.	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.	Redwood City

PARIS AWARD FOR PRINCETON.

American University Gains a Coveted Prize.

New York.—A special to the Sun from Princeton, N. J., says: News has been received here by Professor William Libbey from Princeton's representative at the Paris Exposition that the jury of award at the exposition granted a Grand Prix medal to Princeton University, which is the highest award in the college department. The news was greeted here with great satisfaction. The leading colleges and universities of the world were represented. The exhibit was prepared here last spring by President Patton, Professor Andrew West and Moses Taylor Pyne, who were appointed a committee by the trustees of the university to do the work. It comprises a handsome water-color painting of Nassau Hall, thirty-one educational charts, books by Princeton graduates illustrating Princeton life, large photographs of the campus buildings and relics from the museums.

Army Salary Decision.

Washington.—The Controller of the Treasury has decided adversely the claim of Major Russell B. Harrison for the difference between his pay as Major and Colonel under section 7 of the act of April 26, 1898, while serving as provost marshal from August 3, 1898, to April 7, 1899, amounting to \$677.

"The fact that an officer may have under his direction," the Controller says, "twelve or more companies does not constitute such number of troops a regiment, so as to entitle such officer to the pay of a Colonel. The decision of the auditor adverse to the claim is sustained."

Settlement of American Claims.

London.—It is understood that the question of the American Delagoa Railway claims is on the point of settlement, though it is not actually settled.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

The Spanish Cabinet has approved the extradition convention between Spain and the United States.

The Bavarian Government has issued a decree providing a suitable celebration of the Emperor's birthday by displaying the German flag by the side of the Bavarian flag.

There is an unusual number of Americans taking out passports at the embassy at Berlin, owing to the present rigid requirements of the Berlin police.

M. Lockroy, the former French Minister of Marine, has been accorded an unusual mark of imperial favor, receiving permission to visit Germany and investigate its navy organization and especially the manner in which the navy increase is carried out.

Acting Secretary Hackett of the Navy Department has received a dispatch from Admiral Kempff stating the cruiser Newark, his flagship, had sailed from Nagasaki for Cavite. The Newark has been for some time past in Chinese waters and was in the vicinity of the operations at the time the Taku forts were taken. It is presumed here the trip to the naval station at Cavite is for the purpose of making some necessary repairs.

Mrs. James Brown-Potter appears to be a lucky woman. Not only has Lady Meux presented her with a play by Belasco, but Belasco himself gave her as a parting gift the Australian rights to "Mme. Butterfly," a very suitable gift, as Mrs. Potter is considering an offer from James Williamson to star in Australia in 1901. The Belasco play was written especially for her and will be produced in London. The first part is said to be as long and as strong as "Zaza," but depicting quite a different style of woman.

The Navy Department has decided to reject all bids for armor plate presented to the department. It is stated at the department that this does not mean that the alternative plan of erecting a Government armor-plate factory will be adopted, although the Secretary of the Navy has at his disposal \$4,000,000 with which to start such a plant in case satisfactory terms cannot be made with the private manufacturers. It is stated that now advertisements will be issued as speedily as possible, and the contractors will be given another chance to put their bids into such shape as will be acceptable to the Government.

The Dean of Westminster Abbey, realizing the serious condition of the cathedral, owing to crumbling stone work, has appointed a committee of experts to examine the building. Their report, which is of a most alarming nature, declares that unless the fumes from the Danton potteries at Lambeth are stopped the abbey will become a ruin in a few years. Professor Church says: "We were called in the nick of time. The noxious fumes have been rotting the stone-work beneath the surface for years. We examined the Chapter House crypt particularly, but fear the abbey proper, especially the east end, is in grave peril, too. Microscopic and analytic examination of the crumbling stone work shows that hydrophobic acid causes the trouble. The potteries must be induced to use less chlorine, or regulations will be framed to prevent the escape of the fumes." Professor Church has discovered a mixture with which to wash acid-eaten stone. It arrests decay and solidifies the crumbling mass.

WILL ABOLISH ROYALTY.

Small Export Duty to Be Imposed on Gold by Canadian Government.

Vancouver, B. C.—An official dispatch to a Vancouver paper from Ottawa says: "The Government has determined to abolish, in its entirety, the obnoxious 10 per cent royalty, and to establish at Dawson a Government assay office where the gold will be taken from the miners at its exact worth, certificates being issued which the banks will cash at full face value. A small export duty will be imposed upon the gold itself, but as the opportunity will have been afforded the miners of disposing of their gold on the spot, this cannot directly affect them. Indeed, the miner will be required to pay comparatively nothing into the treasury, his service to the State in the development of the country's waste places and the augmentation of the gold supply thus being practically recognized."

The official dispatch goes on to say that instructions have also been given to Tache, Government engineer, to expend a generous appropriation on roads and trails out of Dawson.

Two members of the Dominion Parliament are to be elected from Dawson in October, and it is an open secret that prominent millionaire mine-owners in Dawson have ordered the Government to make the above changes or suffer political defeat in that city.

READY FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Waldsee Will Hasten to Shanghai and Choose a Staff of Officers.

Berlin.—A press correspondent had another interview with Count von Waldsee, who, although 69, looks much younger. His step is vigorous and springy. His hair is closely cropped and an iron-gray mustache contrasts with a ruddy complexion. Evidently he is undertaking his important task in China with spirit and energy. He expressed regret at being unable to talk freely about his campaign plans but said:

"I am busy making preparations for my departure and have been conferring with the Minister of War and with Count von Schlieffen, chief of the general staff. A list of the officers comprising my China staff was submitted to Emperor William who approved it. Some thirty German officers will accompany me. General von Scharnkopf will be my chief of staff and Colonel Barong will be chief quartermaster. The others are Baron Knigge and Count Koenigsmark as aids and Count Wernigerode."

"Yielding to potent reasons I gave up the idea of going to China by way of San Francisco. I shall start from Genoa on August 20th, sailing by the Sachsen and expect to arrive at Shanghai on September 22d. There I shall establish preliminary headquarters and complete my staff from the contingents of the other powers. One reason for this change is that I can be better reached by telegraph while on the way."

"I am very glad to hear that my appointment has been received in the United States with approval. You see (this was added smilingly) I am half an American myself."

The newest German attitude regarding China does not meet with general approval even within the Conservative and Centrist parties. Several of the leading organs express grave doubts as to whether Germany should take the lead in China where her interests are not so large as those of Great Britain and France.

The Cologne Gazette calls it a leap into the darkness and the National Zeitung remarks that Germany does not need to work for prestige but ought to be content to walk in the rank and file with the other powers. The Centrist Germania and the Cologne Volks Zeitung deprecate the "present hurrah temper of a certain part of the nation."

The Vossische Zeitung says: "It is absolutely necessary to have not only harmonious forces, but also harmonious diplomacy, to win against China."

OREGON'S GROUNDING.

Alleged Attempt by the Navy Department to Avoid Court of Inquiry.

New York.—A cable to the Tribune from Washington says: Efforts to whitewash these responsible for the disaster to the battleship Oregon continue to excite comment throughout the Navy. It now appears that an investigation as to the responsibility for the running of the great vessel ashore in a channel many miles out of her course is to be avoided, if possible, although demanded by the regulations, and no effort is to be spared to hush up the matter.

When the Oregon reached the imperial dock yard at Kure, Japan, naval officers were amazed to see her commander praised in a public message from the department, which approved his suggestion for "patching" the ship and hurrying back to Taku, where she would have to lie four miles outside of gunshot of the shore on account of her draught.

A few days later Admiral Remey reported that the ship had been docked and that four months' work would be needed to repair her permanently. He recommended, as he did not expect to need her in four months, that permanent repairs should be made, intimating strongly that nothing less than four months' work would make the vessel serviceable as the mainstay of the fleet. The Navy Department promptly approved the Admiral's plans and Commander Ruhn was sent to Kure to make the ship as good as new.

The department has reversed its action and authorized the simple patching instead of thorough repairs, giving as a reason a communication received through the State Department, conveying information that Japan would be seriously inconvenienced by the loss of the use of its great naval dock for four months at this critical period.

To Refuse All Yukon Charters.

Victoria, B. C.—An important announcement has been made in the railway committee of the Government policy regarding Yukon charters. This was to refuse all applications until settlement of the boundary question, thus conserving trade for the all-Canadian route and desisting from the upbuilding of American towns. The Government is in communication with Ottawa regarding the Canadian project, with a view to secure harmonious and combined action.

Canal Company's Offer Rejected.

Managua, Nicaragua.—The representatives of the Inter-oceanic Canal Company have been unsuccessful in their efforts to get an extension of time for depositing with the Government of Nicaragua \$400,000 gold and beginning the construction of a railroad and canal across the country.

BIG FAIR FINANCES.

Heavy Depreciation in Price of Entrance Tickets.

SIX CENTS BUY ADMISSION NOW.

Third-Class Travelers Who Sit at the Restaurant's Tables and Eat Their Own Put-Up Lunches.

New York.—A cable to the Tribune from Paris says: This is the 119th day of the exposition, and there remains only eighty-six days more before the close. The 20 franc exposition bonds are quoted on the Bourse at 7 francs. The depreciation of entrance tickets is such that it now costs only 6 cents to get into the show. Paris itself at last is forced to admit that the exposition lacks gaiety and is a dismal financial failure.

There is, nevertheless, a notable increase of visitors, an average of 40,000 daily over the previous week. On Saturday there were only 118,198 paying visitors. On Sunday the number paying entrance fees jumped to 370,323; on Monday there were 170,789; on Tuesday, 160,570; on Wednesday, 150,045, and on Thursday 155,332.

This increase is due to the invasion from Germany and Central Europe of third-class travelers, who, after they have paid 6 cents each to get into the exposition, wander about with brown paper parcels of sausages and brown bread, at which they nibble until they are through sightseeing and go away without expending an extra farthing. The restaurant keepers are in despair, with bankruptcy staring them in the face. I noticed a head waiter of one of the best exposition restaurants flapping about with his napkin like a duck with one wing, as he saw in dismay an endless procession of Goths and Huns passing by his deserted tables, some of them even sitting on benches at his very door and devouring hard boiled eggs and ham sandwiches.

TURKISH MARRIED LIFE.

Chicagoan Asks That His Wife Talk to No Other Man and the Vice.

Mrs. Nellie D. Hord, formerly of Los Angeles, has had just three years of married life and has decided that she wants more of it—no less, not with her present partner. Her husband, George M. Hord, son of a prominent Chicago real estate dealer, is clerk in the office of the United States Inspector-General at Havana, and he is now in this country on three-weeks' leave of absence. Mrs. Hord has taken advantage of his return to the United States to begin suit for divorce against him, and has asked the Superior Court to issue a writ of ne exeat to keep him in Illinois till the case is settled. Hord has something of a Turkish view about the conduct of married women. In Los Angeles, Cal., in 1897, within a week of their wedding, he notified his wife that she would be compelled to refrain from talking to or looking at any man but himself. He also issued an Oriental order to the effect that whenever she walked on the streets she would have to keep her eyes fixed rigidly ahead of her, looking neither to the right nor the left. Her father and mother, learning of the treatment to which she was being subjected, left their home in Chicago and went to Los Angeles. Reconciliation was effected, and then they all came back to this city, where Mrs. Hord's father died a month later. She charges that while her father was on his death-bed her husband repeatedly cursed her for not taking the steps he advised to secure a greater part of the family estate.

GREAT ARMY FOR CHINA.

Two Hundred Thousand Men Will Arrive There Soon.

Berlin.—On apparent authority it is said here that news regarding the military moves, including the preparations for further shipments of troops to China, will be officially withheld so as not to betray the plan of campaign to China, including the Chinese diplomaticists in Europe. As a result reports are very contradictory. However, a number of facts go to show that Germany is preparing further large shipments.

The Cologne Gazette, in an inspired article, admits that 5000 additional troops will also leave, although it says that at present some 15,000 or 20,000 have now been ordered to proceed.

The semi-official Militar Wochenblatt says: "According to present orders from the powers the middle of August will see altogether 40,500 available troops, with 162 guns, in the province of Pechili. By the end of September there will be 78,000, with 280 guns, not including the troops at Shanghai, Canton and Peking."

"Russia now has 667,000 with 104 guns, concentrating in Manchuria, and 105,000 more and 138 guns now forming for invasion. Altogether 230,000 men, with 500 guns will be in China within six weeks, and altogether 117 war vessels, exclusive of twenty-one torpedo boats, are now watching the Chinese coast, of which seventy are in the gulf of Pechili."

SHORTAGE OF QUICKSILVER.

Fear That the World's Demand Cannot Be Supplied.

Boston.—Some fear is felt in the trade that the world's production of quicksilver is likely to prove unequal to the growing demand. The total supply in 1899 was about 95,000 flasks from Spain, Italy, Austria and California, the principal sources of supply. This was less than for quite a number of years, with an exception of two. The production of the cinnabar mines of California, the only large producers upon the American continent, has declined from 79,900 flasks in 1888 to only 28,100 in 1899. The principal mines of Spain and Austria, which have been producing for nearly 200 years, are the only other producers of importance, except Russia, producing 8700 flasks last year, none of which came out of that country. Spain produced 39,340 flasks in 1899 and Austria only 15,000. Hope for future increased supplies of quicksilver comes from New South Wales, where cinnabar is said to be plentiful, and English capital is now turning in that direction with a view of testing the value of the ores there.

DISPATCH OF FOREIGN TROOPS

British and German Contingents to Sail Shortly.

Simla.—Excluding the Fourth Brigade, the strength of the forces proceeding to China is 446 British officers, 1064 non-commissioned and native officers, 13,970 men, 11,850 followers, 1150 drivers, 2520 horses, 4300 ponies and mules, twelve guns, fourteen Maxim and 1800 imperial service troops. It is expected that the entire force will have sailed before the middle of next month.

Berlin.—The number of volunteers from the army reserves who have signified their willingness to go to China is said to be 120,000. From this number it is understood that a corps not exceeding 20,000 will be formed. A portion of the corps will leave within a fortnight, or as soon as the Cabinet meeting called for shall have given consent to the project.

Gold on the Siberian Coast.

Victoria, B. C.—An expedition is being semi-secretly organized here to make a trip to Siberia. Captain Buckholz, who commanded the Alpha on her famous trip to Nome, is understood to be at the back of the venture, and is chartering a schooner to make the trip. He claims to have discovered very rich sands on the Siberian coast on the occasion of the Alpha trip. He says they are richer than the Nome sands, and that their existence is known only to himself.

Associated with him in the venture is a Russian gentleman recently from St. Petersburg, who has secured a concession from the Czar's Government. The beach to which they will sail is hemmed in by sandhills and the entrance is blocked by shoals. It is understood that a number of adventurers have agreed to pay Buckholz \$3000 to pilot them to the spot where they will stake out a townsite and boom the place as was done at Nome.

Money Orders for Soldiers.

Washington.—The Postoffice Department announces the completion of arrangements whereby remittances may be made to the troops operating in China or those who will hereafter be sent there. Money-order offices have been established at Military Postal Station 1, China. Its location is at present undecided, but intending remitters may safely purchase money orders drawn as above and their payment will be provided for, notwithstanding that the troops may be located at various points in China. For this service the domestic rate is charged, namely, 30 cents for \$100.

Harper Interests Sold.

New York.—Harper Brothers' building at Pearl and Cliff streets, together with all the printing presses and other apparatus, and with all rights to publish the Harper periodicals, were sold at the New York Real Estate Exchange for \$1,100,000 to Alexander E. Orr, chairman of the reorganization committee for the publishing house. The property and business were sold by Bryan L. Kennelly on a foreclosure sale on a mortgage held by the Morton Trust Company. The right to use the name of Harper & Brothers is included in the sale.

Increase of Hydrophobia.

Paris.—The annual report on the subject of hydrophobia, which has just been presented to the Council of Public Hygiene by Professor Boust, shows by statistics that the number of mad dogs in Paris and the Department of the Seine is steadily increasing. The Pasteur Institute treated 294 persons who had been bitten by rabid animals between the first of the year and June 8th.

Proclaims a Protectorate.

Honolulu, via Victoria.—Advices have reached here which announce that the King of Tonga has issued a proclamation, according to a letter from there, proclaiming a British protectorate, over the islands. Premier Soden of New Zealand visited there and attended the opening of the Tonga parliament.

Eastern Grapes Attacked.

Ashtabula, O.—The present indications point to heavy losses this year to growers on what is known as the lake shore grape belt, extending through Western New York and Pennsylvania and Northeastern Ohio. The mysterious rot which so affected the yield last year and the year before and baffled the experts has again made its appearance. On a few farms this year where vines have been sprayed there has been less damage done. It now looks as if at least two-thirds the yield, especially in Ohio and Western Pennsylvania, is doomed. The vines in Western New York escaped last year. The affection is noticeable in the cluster in the form of a dry rot, the grapes slowly dropping to the ground.

Summer Vegetables.

Green vegetables are an essential as well as a toothsome addition to our warm-weather diet. Fortunately, too, the variety is so large that if one often changes the style of serving, the family never loses its relish for them. Thoroughly wash all vegetables to be boiled, cook in salted boiling water until tender, green ones uncovered, drain at once and add seasonings.

Cover cabbage and cauliflower with cold salted water, and let stand an hour before boiling. To prepare sweet corn for boiling or roasting, remove the coarse husks and turn down the inner ones, strip off the silk; replace the inner husks and tie their tips together with white cord. Cover the pods of freshly-picked peas with cold water, and cook fifteen minutes after they commence to boil; strain and use the liquor for soup, and for cooking the peas.

Never scald tomatoes that are to be served uncooked, but peel with a sharp knife, and stand in a cold place until ready to serve.

Many kinds of vegetables are deliciously boiled and then dipped in butter and either fried in deep, hot fat or saute in butter.—New York Observer.

the whole story of Cyrus Noble whiskey.

age-purity

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store SELLS in San Mateo County that

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. || || Wood and Coal. || || ||

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Scientists tell us that toes are slowly disappearing.

It does not pay any man to hold a political office, except as the office may come to him fairly and upon his merits.

When girls put on bathing suits and then merely promenade the beach, it might be said the dress ceremony was just a matter of form.

"Remember the Maine" and "Remember Mabuba" are history. "Remember Pekin" threatens, alas! to be a more voluminous vengeful cry.

David Starr Jordan is right in saying that college-bred women are desirable as wives. Sometimes their learning enables them to support the family.

The deadliest blow that has struck at the cigarette is the declaration of the Rock Island system that it will employ no man addicted to the habit. Other railroads will probably follow.

Recently a Texas young woman was carried a quarter of a mile in the arms of a cyclone, but it is said that she had not gone half the distance before the dampness told her that it was not her hilarious Texas lover bent on an elopement.

Of course the girl who walked 5,000 miles on a wagon was "pretty." They always are. If she had traveled a mile by turning handsprings or had crossed the continent in a box car it would have been the same, with the possible addition that she would have been described as "refined and highly educated," also. That's one way to acquire beauty—"newspaper beauty."

The adornment of the interior of school-houses is no less important than the improvement of the grounds, in favor of which a sentiment so vigorous and so wide-spread happily exists. Less general, but steadily growing, is the demand for beautiful schoolrooms. Much is already accomplished. Local associations, town improvement societies, patriotic orders, historical societies have willingly co-operated with private benevolence. There have been requests and memorial presentations; and a few schools have funds sufficient to render every classroom, hall, corridor, stairway, even cloak-room, delightful to the eye and instructive to the mind. Few schools can hope for such equipment—at least, all at once. There must be small beginnings and gradual growth. In many schools a suitable and charming custom has arisen of late years, by which each departing class as it graduates leaves behind it a memorial cast or picture. This may fittingly possess illustrative connection with some course of study, or it may be one among the masterpieces which represent the highest reach of art in pure beauty, educative only, although powerfully, through innate grandeur or loveliness. The essential is that it should be truly fine—the work, not necessarily of an old master, but of a master. Fortunately, boys and girls are as quick to learn how to give as to give, and the mistakes of class committees are few. So promising indeed is the progress of this movement among our generous young students that there is a good prospect that a few years hence the month of graduations will bring as great embellishment to schoolrooms as Arbor day will bring to the surroundings of the buildings.

Certain fundamental differences of character seem to exist between men and women, and "the lord of creation"—as he sometimes calls himself—is apt to ascribe them to the brain. This theory, he feels, carries with it the privilege of monopolizing the morning paper, and of answering with an air of authority questions of which he knows quite as little as his wife. An English scientist, Alexander Sutherland, has studied this problem in its physiological aspects, and his conclusions are interesting to men and women alike. From a comparison of trustworthy statistics, it appears that the brain of the average man is about one-tenth larger than that of the average woman; but on the other hand, if the ratio between the size of brain and body be taken into consideration, man's brain comes out second best. Happily, however, male intelligence has a loophole of escape from the natural inference from this fact. The smaller animal always has the larger proportional brain. A cat has more brain in proportion to its size than an elephant, and a baby's brain is five times the relative size of its father's. Woman has, however, other lines of defense. All mental activity finds its origin in the thin outer layer or cortex of the brain. On every square inch there are some ten millions of minute cells, the instruments of mental energy. Might not a more just comparison be based on a consideration of these cells? Perhaps, but no observer has yet shown that sex makes any difference in the number, development or vital energy of these brain elements. When all is said, if the average man prefers to regard size as the correct index of intelligence, he must admit that 40 per cent. of the women he meets are of larger intellect than he. This will give him food for reflection, and perhaps, after a little, he will agree with Prof. Sutherland that every year seems to show with increasing conclusiveness that "there is in the great mass of cases a practical equality in male and female minds."

Seldom has the world seen a more fruitful period than that in which we

now live. The creation of the empire of Germany, the kingdom of Italy and the republic of France is easily remembered by persons of early middle age. Within the past fifteen years Africa has been parceled out among the principal European countries. As a result of the war in the Orange Free State and the Transvaal, practically the whole of South Africa will become British territory. The war in China may result in the long-threatened division of that vast empire among half a dozen of the nations of Europe, and the disappearance of the Chinese flag from the world's seas. At the beginning of 1898 Spain still held a fragment of that domain on which, in the days of Charles V. and Philip II., the sun never set. By the end of that year Spain's flag had vanished from the New World which her navigators discovered, and on which she had a foothold for a century before any of her rivals, England, France, or Holland, started permanent settlements on this side of the Atlantic. She lost, too, the magnificent group of islands given to her by Magellan, and named for the great Philip. Virtually the Spain of 1900 has shrunk to the dimensions of the Spain of the earlier days of Ferdinand and Isabella, before Columbus started on his voyage of discovery. But the most striking event of an age of startling happenings may be impending in Asia. The oldest of the great nations now in the alliance of powers were creations of yesterday compared with the country with which they are coming in conflict. If Chinese chronology is reliable, China was the home of a civilization centuries old before Romulus got his first glimpse of the Tiber, or Paris of Troy abducted Helen. Many years of China's first cycle had expired anterior to the days of Rameses II. and before the birth of the Pharaoh of the Exodus. The world's oldest and newest are in conflict in the oldest of the world's continents. Perhaps this age is now witnessing the closing scenes of a drama which opened in the world's early morning twilight.

Patents on inventions are sometimes objected to as tending to create monopolies, but there can be little doubt that the American patent system has had a remarkable influence in stimulating the inventive faculty of the people and in giving the nation its present supremacy in the industrial world. A writer in Cassier's Magazine brings together some interesting statistics on this subject. He shows that our inventions and our manufactures have increased on parallel lines, and that labor and capital have alike shared in the vast wealth produced by improved machinery. In the third decade of the present century American manufactured products amounted to only \$80,000,000 a year, and in 1836 less than 10,000 patents had been issued. In 1850 the manufactures had increased to \$1,015,000,000, and from 1836 to 1850 45,333 patents were issued. In every decade since then American manufactures have nearly doubled, until in 1890 they represented about \$9,250,000,000, while the total number of patents issued since 1836 had increased to 418,665. The nation is now able to export a large proportion of its manufactures, thus annually increasing the total wealth of the people by many millions of dollars. During 1890 the exports of manufactures amounted to \$380,787,801, while in the fiscal year of 1900, the total of manufactured exports exceeds \$400,000,000, which is one-fifth of the grand total of all our exports and imports combined. It is not strange that Europe is becoming alarmed over the American invasion of its markets. The full significance of the improvement in machinery for the individual American is seen in the fact that between 1836 and 1890 the hours of labor were reduced 25 per cent., the product per hand had increased 40 per cent., and the wages had increased 48 per cent., or, if measured by the purchasing power of the dollar, 68 per cent. What is it that enables the operative, in three-fourths of the time, to produce one and a half times as much as the workman of forty years ago? Simply the use of new inventions embodied in improved tools and machines. Ten years ago our imports of manufactures were double the exports; now the exports are double the imports. All that the nation needs to continue its career of increasing wealth is the possession of foreign markets for its surplus manufactures.

A Santiago Incident.
In an address to the school children at Hyde Park, Mass., the other day, Admiral related the following: "One incident which comes to mind happened as our ships were in the vicinity of Santiago, after the sinking of the Spanish ships. We were about seven miles west of Santiago, when we observed a Spanish sailor swimming nearly five miles from shore, having probably jumped overboard from one of the ships. Although it seemed cruel, we could not stop our ship to pick him up, but as our vessel swept along one of our gunners grabbed the desk which we had been using at our Sunday service and threw it near the Spaniard, and shouted to him to cling to it and he would be saved. Whether the man got ashore or not we never knew, but the incident shows how quick our men were to try to save the lives of those who had been fighting against us."

Early Free Schools in Canada.
Long before school boards were established in England Canadian children were instructed free of cost between the ages of 7 and 12. This education is compulsory.

After a man has told his wife of an increase in salary and found a new carpet in the house next day, he keeps further signs of advancement to himself.

FOR SUNDAY READING

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EXPOUNDED.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

What a man gives out, not what he keeps, determines his appearance in the eyes of the world. Beauty, brightness, color, consist not in what a thing keeps, but in what it gives out. A well-known law of optics teaches us that a thing is seen, not in the color which it takes in and keeps, but in that color which it gives back again. The thing that we call red is the one which is, in one sense, blue; that is, it takes in the blue rays and keeps them for itself, but gives back the red ones in color. Gold has kept all the green rays, and gives back the yellow ones, so we think it is yellow. The object which we call black takes in every ray of light, and keeps them for itself, and we have seen in it the symbol of all evil. The object which we call white keeps nothing of the sun's rays, but gives them all out again, and we have seen in it the symbol of all good. So a man is seen and known, not by what he receives and keeps for himself, but for what he gives forth to others. The rich man who keeps everything for himself is seen and known to be a poor, mean man. The wise man who holds naughtily his learning to himself will, in the judgment of men, be very apt to seem a proud fool.

Measure thy life by loss instead of gain. Not by the wine drunk, but by the wine poured forth; For life's strength standeth in life's sacrifice. And whoso gives the most has most to give.
—Sunday School Times.

Ruskin's Bible.
The following words of Ruskin will be read with deep interest: "I open my oldest Bible just now, * * * yellow now with age, and flexible, but not unclean, with much use, except that the lower corners of the pages at chapter seven of the first book of the Kings and chapter eight of Deuteronomy are worn somewhat thin and dark, the learning of these two chapters having caused me much pains. My mother's list of chapters, with which, learned every syllable accurately, she established my soul in life, has just fallen out of it, as follows: 'Exodus 15 and 20; 2 Samuel 1, 5, 17 to end; 1 King 8; Psalms 23, 32, 90, 91, 103, 112, 119, 139; Proverbs 2, 3, 8, 12; Isaiah 58; Matthew 5, 6, 7; Acts 26; 1 Corinthians 13, 15; James 4; Revelation 5, 6. And truly, though I have picked up the elements of a little further knowledge * * * in mathematics, meteorology and the like, in after-life, and owe not a little to the teaching of many people, this maternal installation of my mind in that property of chapters I count very confidently the most precious, and, on the whole, the one essential part of my education. For the chapters became, indeed, strictly conclusive and protective to me in all modes of thought, and the body of divinity they contain acceptable through all fear and doubt; nor through any fear or doubt or fault have I ever lost my loyalty to them, nor betrayed the first command in the one I was made to repeat oftentimes, 'Let not mercy and truth forsake thee.'—Christian World.

Converted Through a Hymn.
More than a hundred years ago a young man in England, who belonged to a pious family, but was himself far from God, was powerfully affected by the singing of a hymn. He had been the child of many prayers, but to all entreaties he answered by inwardly resolving not to become a Christian.

He went with his mother on a visit to Ireland, and on the Lord's day they went to church. The preacher was very earnest, but very severe; and when he called out to sinners to repent the young man grew hard, and declared: "I will never yield."

When the sermon was finished the minister gave out a hymn. It was:

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
The congregation of devout souls
Sang the hymn with an enthusiasm and power that could be felt. And what a sermon could not do, the singing of the hymn did. The young man gave himself up to God. His name was Augustus Toplady. He became a preacher of the gospel and a writer of hymns, the best known of which is the great hymn:

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.
What We Owe Others.
The world is very full of sorrow and trial, and we cannot live among our fellow men and be true without sharing their loads. If we are happy, we must hold the lamp of our happiness so that its beams may fall upon the shadowed heart. If we have no burden, it is our duty to put our shoulders under the load of others. Selfishness must die, or else our own heart's life must be frozen within us. We soon learn that we cannot live for ourselves and be Christians, that the blessings that are given to us are really for other people, and that we are only God's ministers to carry them in Christ's name to those for whom they are intended.—Rev. J. B. Miller, D. D.

Truth-Telling in Childhood.
Children will probably tell the truth if they are surrounded by an atmosphere of perfect sincerity. But we must discriminate between falsehood and a vivid fancy or fervent imagination in a small child. Said a wee maiden of these the other day: "I was walking

along the garden and I met a wolf, and the wolf wanted to eat up my dolly, but I frightened him away." The little one has heard fairy stories and has mixed them up with the daily occupation of her life. If a timid child be treated with severity he may be alarmed, and thus led to violate the truth. If promises made a child are broken he will learn to set a light value on the pledged word. If the habit of the elders is to prevaricate, to evade or to exaggerate, the child will learn this in some measure; and, in short, the only way to teach a child absolute truth is to be always and everywhere and continually truthful when with the child.
—Christian Intelligencer.

The Only Hurt for Happiness.
A brittle thing is our earthly happiness—brittle as some thin vase of Venetian glass; and yet neither anxiety, nor sorrow, nor the dart of death, which is mightier than the oak-cleaving thunderbolt, can shatter a thing even so brittle as the earthly happiness of our poor little homes, if we place that happiness under the care of God. But, though neither anguish nor death can break it at a touch; and selfishness can shatter it, just as there are acids which will shiver the Venetian glass. Sin and selfishness—God's battle does not heal in this world the ravages which they cause!—Archdeacon Farrar.

SOUSA'S EARLY MARCHES.

Sold Two for \$70 and Publisher Made a Fortune Out of Them.
"The first piece I ever had published I paid for," said Mr. Sousa. "It cost me \$25, and that \$25 was a great deal of money to me, an awful lot. Of course, the piece did not sell. Some friends of mine with a great big gob of kindness in their hearts bought copies. I think about \$4 worth. But the rest of the world, though it was hunting new tunes, paid no attention to the publication of my piece. It had not found me yet, and the fact that I was disappointed in the sale of my music did not discourage its machinery in the least. The next time I thought I would try Philadelphia. I went up to the publishing house of Lee & Walker and showed my two compositions to the editor, with whom I struck up a friendship that has lasted ever since that day, and that was in 1872, when I was 18 years old. He played over my pieces and they sounded beautiful. He was a good pianist, and I never have been. He made some kind of cabalistic mark on them; I suppose it meant O. K., and sent me down to see Mr. Lee. Mr. Lee liked the pieces, but I was a young man, an absolutely unknown young man, and all that—that you know what they all say. Still the pieces were very nice, and they would publish them, giving me—I held my breath—giving me 100 copies of each piece. My railroad fare from Washington to Philadelphia and return and my hotel bill amounted to about \$15, and for that I was to get 100 copies of each of my two pieces, which would cost the publisher perhaps \$7. I thought this was pretty hard. But I accepted. I supposed that the music would be printed off right away. It wasn't. After about a dozen letters from me during a period of six or seven months I finally got word that they might get the piece out the following quarter. "Now that you have made a hit, don't those pieces sell?" "Mr. Sousa shook his head and pressed his lips together. 'The world does not turn back and look for what it has once passed by. It wants something new.' "After awhile I sold my compositions for what I could get, anything from \$5 up to \$25. The 'Washington Post March' and the 'High School Cadet March' I sold for \$35 each. They made an independent fortune for the publisher, Coleman, of Philadelphia."

"And all you got out of them was \$70?" "Mr. Sousa nodded. He did not seem to feel bad about it. He seemed to think it was a kind of a joke on him, of course, but a good joke at that. Probably he believes that there are more marches just as good where they came from. Probably he has got over grieving about it in the last ten years."—Ainslee's Magazine.

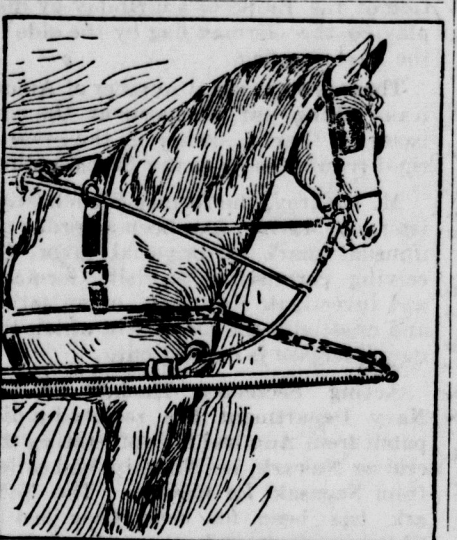
First Insane Asylum.
Virginia can lay claim to the proud distinction of having founded the first institution exclusively for the insane upon this continent. According to Dr. Drewry, superintendent of the State Central Hospital, Petersburg, Va., who writes interestingly on the matter, in 1769 the house of burgesses provided for a building for the insane at Williamsburg, then the capital of the colony. This event preceded by thirty years the revolution in the treatment of the insane introduced by Pinel of France and Tuke of England. In 1802 Virginia provided a second public institution for her insane at Staunton, and in 1870 she organized the first insane asylum exclusively for the colored insane in the world. Dr. Drewry states that at the present time the population of Virginia is about 1,700,000, two-thirds being white and one-third colored. Of these 3,100 have been adjudged insane, a ratio of one in nearly every 600 of the population. The ratio in the whites is slightly larger than that in the negroes, though in recent years insanity has increased more rapidly among the latter than the former.—Medical Record.

Girls Need Not Know.
A peculiarity of the attendance in the public schools of Manila is the great excess of boys over girls, this being true of the high schools as well as of those of lower grade. It is a manifestation of the local belief that while education may be desirable for boys it is of little use for the girls.

FARMS AND FARMERS

For Controlling Horses.

The control of vicious and runaway horses is a matter that has often been the study of the inventor, as numerous devices already on the market attest; but there is always room for improvement, and the illustration shows one of the newest forms. It is the inventor's intention to have the appliance used especially for those animals which are in the habit of taking the bit between their teeth, which, as is well known, makes it almost impossible to control them with the ordinary reins. The new apparatus consists of two straps threaded through guiding devices attached to the thills of the vehicle, the forward ends of the straps connecting with the bit in the animal's mouth and the rear ends passing



VICES HORSES EASILY CONTROLLED

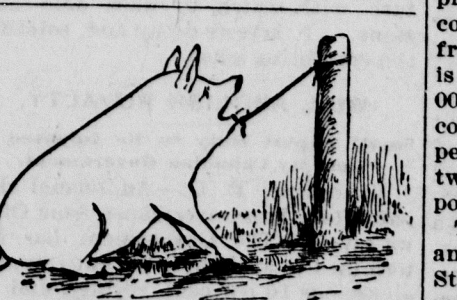
through rings located on the carriage, with links to be grasped in the hand for use. The straps normally do not interfere with the movement of the head, but when the animal attempts to run the links are grasped in the hands and the straps pulled taut, the force exerted being much greater than is possible with the reins, because of the increased leverage when pulling in a direct line with the driver's feet, enabling him to draw the animal's head down and dislodge the bit.

Salting the Sheep.

I would like to describe an apparatus for salting cattle and other stock so they will always have salt before them and no waste, writes Joseph H. Yoder in the National Stockman. For cattle or horses I would prefer to use rock salt placed in boxes or troughs for the winter, and scattered about the pastures on the grass in summer. Rains have little effect upon it, and this will be found both convenient and economical. For sheep, however, this plan does not work so well. The rock salt is so slow to dissolve that they are not able to get a sufficient amount of it to satisfy their wants, hence it is necessary to use the loose salt for them. During the winter a box can be fastened up at a convenient place in the shed, and at the proper height so they can have access to it at all times of the day. In summer, if they have not a shed to run under, the box can be fastened to a gate post and have a roof placed over it so as to keep out the rain. If it is desired to use loose salt for cattle, the same arrangements can be used as have already been described for sheep. The roof over the box should be high enough to be entirely out of the way of the animals. Where loose salt is used it is necessary to be careful to keep a supply in the box all the time, as the animals are liable to eat too much if they go without for several days.

Giving Medicine to a Pig.

As it is difficult to make a pig swallow medicine we give the accompanying sketch of a pig tied in the way he should be when giving medicine; always in a liquid form, or it cannot be given. The medicine is given through an old shoe, the toe of which is cut so



TO GIVE MEDICINE TO A PIG.

that the medicine runs down into the mouth, when it is swallowed with ease and safety. The pig pulls back on the rope, keeping it tight, and does not struggle, and its attention being diverted from all other things it seems that he swallows his dose without knowing it.

Chinch Bugs.

One of the most destructive pests the farmers of this country have to contend with is the chinch bug, says the Iowa Homestead. It is of course originally subsisted on wild plants, but it learned very early to prefer cultivated ones. The new food supply being always at hand when the bugs lay their eggs and the young are growing naturally causes their numbers to increase, and the loose soil about the roots of cultivated plants furnished conditions more favorable to the work of the young than could be found in the uncultivated ground. These facts largely increased the facility with which the chinch bug was propagated, and it unfortunately has few natural enemies.

its bedbug flavor makes it no very desirable morsel to insectivorous birds, and the fungous diseases to which it is subject require a wet season for their propagation in the field, and in a wet season the chinch bug is not very dangerous. In normal seasons, therefore, all the natural conditions are quite favorable to the chinch bug in cultivated fields, and the farmer must mainly rely upon his own efforts for protection.

One of the best remedies in the world for the chinch bug is to clean up. If infested lands be burned off and all the rubbish gathered and burned in early spring much will have been accomplished. All the rubbish accumulating along the fences and headlands should be cleaned; uncultivated warlike lands adjoining fields should be burned off early; corn stalks should be broken down and burned in the spring following a chinch bug year, as it will destroy millions of the insects that have hibernated between the leaves and the stalks. Wherever, by reason of the previous presence of the chinch bug, another visitation is probable, no pains should be spared to thoroughly clean up and destroy all the stubble, corn stalks, dead grass, fence row rubbish and the like possible, and it should be destroyed by fire. It is work, of course, but it is the work that will pay where there is any reason to anticipate the chinch bug visitation.

Honesty on the Farm.

As a rule the farmer is honest. Some are so eager to get rich that they are not very honest with themselves, and it is hardly to be expected they will be with anybody else. In discussing this topic, a writer in the Homestead rightly concludes that a farmer can be the most dishonest man in the world, if he desires to be. All the good of everything can be put in the top of the heap if he is inclined, and there is room in many places to be dishonest, but as a class they are not dishonest. The best man in every special line likes to make his packages good in quantity and appearance. He will and should put a few of the best in the top of the package, but all in the package should be merchantable. It is the honest farmer that prospers. The dishonest may prosper for a time, but he will lose the respect of his neighbors and friends and sometimes even that of his own household. The dishonest farmer is trusted by nobody, and everybody will soon learn of his tricky ways, and even if he should feel like doing the square thing at any time, he will be watched. Get a good name and keep it. It is worth everything to a man.—Barnum's Midland Farmer.

Cost of Milk.

It is important to know the cost of production, and if weighing milk will induce us to compute the cost let those of us who do not know begin weighing at once, says S. W. Marble in Practical Dairyman. Mr. Carnegie, the great steel manufacturer, it is said, paid \$40,000 a year to keep records of the cost of production of his steel. It is stated that every wheelbarrow of material that went into the furnaces was weighed and recorded. It was the special work of a bookkeeper to keep those records, and every time they turned out an order for steel, whether for a bridge or for a ship, or whatever it was, it was figured out down to the very last detail. He knew the cost of every piece of steel that was turned out. Now, if he could do it at an expense of \$40,000 on his business, the farmer, with twenty cows, says Prof. Henry, could afford to spend five days' work a year on his business, because the percentage of difference would be a great deal less on the five-day investment, which is all that is needed, than to Mr. Carnegie on his \$40,000.

Dairy Figures.

There are 16,000,000 milk cows in the United States, distributed over 4,750,000 farms of three or more acres, and 1,000,000 more owned in towns and cities and on small country places, making about 17,000,000 in all. The product of 5,000,000 of these cows is consumed as milk and cream, either fresh or condensed, that of 11,000,000 is made into butter and that of 1,000,000 into cheese. The average yearly consumption of dairying products per person is twenty-five gallons of milk, twenty pounds of butter and three pounds of cheese.

There are about 11,000 creameries and cheese factories in the United States. Nearly all of the cheese is made in factories. Only about one-fourth of the butter is factory or creamery made, the other three-fourths being farm and home produced. The annual consumption as milk and cream is 1,750,000 gallons. The production of butter is 1,500,000,000 pounds and of cheese 300,000,000 pounds.

To Save Cow Peas.

To harvest cow peas, cut with mowing machine, says Robert C. Morris of Olney, Ill. "Cow peas may lie one or two days after being cut, then cocked and allowed to remain until the peas get fairly dry. They may be bulked greener than beans, as they do not have so much oily matter in them. Cow peas cannot be threshed on separators until the speed of cylinders is greatly reduced, but they are easily flailed out."

The Tomato Tree.

Californians are beginning to cultivate the tomato tree, which bears clusters of a delicious fruit, thousands of boxes of which are sent yearly from Ceylon to London, and for which it is believed a good market could be found in our Eastern States.

Women's Doings.

MADE HER NEAT FOR LIFE.

NEATNESS is one of the most attractive of feminine qualifications to a man. It is also one of the rarest. Early and persistent must be the training which carries a girl into womanhood with her "bump of neatness" well developed. Unless inherently fastidious during school days she is liable to drift into careless habits which she never outgrows. One girl may have a trick of leaving shoes about her room. As a mere toy, she was permitted to do this and as she grew older the untidy custom was never abandoned, for the simple reason that she herself did not notice anything unusual about it and probably nobody else felt at liberty to correct her. Another young woman, particular to primness in other directions, has a slovenly habit of leaving combings in her hair comb, and this brings me to a little story which accentuates the necessity of constant vigilance on a woman's part unless she would be judged unworthy her birthright—daintiness.

The story was a young bride's reminiscence of her honeymoon. It proves that no matter how slack a girl may be in toilet habits, matrimony is the calcium light which shows them up in all their garishness and many a pang of mortification she must endure in consequence.

"Never shall I forget," says this bride, "the first word of criticism I received from my husband. Everything was moving along beautifully. There hadn't been a single cloud over our honeymoon. One morning I found Hal standing before my dressing-table looking down disgustedly at the comb lying there.

"What was the matter?" Here two cheeks blushed like scarlet geraniums. "Well, I had left it full of combings, a habit I may frankly admit I had always been guilty of. Hal held that comb out at arm's length, the untidy mat of hair clinging to it, and I will say he tried to make his voice nice and lamblike, but I saw by the line of his lips and the flash of his eye that he was thoroughly put out.

"Elizabeth," said he, "is this your comb? Just as if he didn't know it was the very comb he had given me my last birthday.

"I meekly answered 'Yes.' "Then," said he, 'I would try to keep it like a lady's comb.' With that he turned on his heel and stalked out of the room, leaving me sniffling and feeling terribly abused.

"But it was a wholesome lesson. I never forgot it and my comb rested in spick and span cleanliness on my dresser ever afterward."

This bride's husband had the courage to correct her for her fault. How many men, though naturally neat themselves, have to endure the petty trials of a wife who is careless in such toilet trifles!

She Sat as a Delegate.

Mrs. Joseph M. Cohen of Utah, the gentle delegate at large from the Mormon State, and the first woman ever to sit in a convention nominating candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States, is a young-looking woman. She has a daughter old enough to vote next year, but one would suspect from her blooming complexion and absence of wrinkles that she must have been married as a very young girl.

Mrs. Cohen went to Kansas City as an alternate delegate at large, and probably had no inkling of the fortune that was in store for her. But one of the delegates at large fell ill, and she was unanimously chosen by the vote of the Utah delegation to sit in his place as delegate at large. Thus she represented the women of Utah. Mrs. Cohen is a practical politician in the best sense. She has assiduously attended the primaries at home for five years, and there is no old ward hand who can teach her any tricks at the trade.

Motherhood.

She softly sings, and paces to and fro. Patient, unwearied, bearing in her arms The fretful, sickly child, with all his harms, Deformed and imbecile, her love and woe, Croons, with caressing intonation, low, Some sweet, old minor melody, that charms The ear that listens, and the sufferer calms, And her own sorrow soothes with silver flow.

O holy tenderness of motherhood! Most pitiful and patient to the child, Foolish, unlovely, seemingly defiled By powers of death and darkness. The All Good Alone so lowly and remembreth, And, like a tender parent, pitieth. —Abby S. Hinckley.

To Encourage Conversation.

A little suggestion about place-cards for a luncheon or dinner: Instead of having the names of the guests upon them, cards may be prepared by cutting pictures and letters from magazines and newspapers and pasting them neatly and carefully to make some illustrated device, sentence or verse, characteristic of the guest and the occasion. The guests walk around the table seeking their places, and the various cards are apt to put the company at once at ease and to be the source of a free and general flow of conversation, a thing so really hard to be sure of. If the company is one of

intimates, familiar with each other's affairs, a very delightful and mirth-provoking addition to the dessert may be made by having a surprise "skeleton story." Its subject-matter should deal with the doings of the various members of the company. The story is written complete except that no adjectives are used in the narrative, but as many places as possible are left blank for them. The company is then called upon to name adjectives in turn and the blank spaces are filled in. The completed tale is then read aloud, and wonderful and fearful the medley.—Woman's Home Companion.

Knows How to Shoot.

A girl of 14, Lucille Mulhall by name, divided honors with Gov. Roosevelt at the rough riders' reunion in Oklahoma. She gave an exhibition of her prowess with the thelaxo and rifle, and was congratulated by the Governor, who said not one of his rough riders could do better. Last year Lucille took premiums for lassoing wild

competitors from Canada to Mexico. She can also play Chopin, make a mayonnaise dressing and quote Browning. These latter accomplishments are a concession to her mother. The reunion was Miss Mulhall's last appearance as a cowgirl. She will soon go to a convent school to be made into a young lady after the ideas of her mother, who is a cultured Southern woman.

The Straight Waist Line.

It is astonishing how quickly we become accustomed to a new fashion or any revival of an old one and adapt it to our needs and peculiarities. This is especially noticeable in the outline of the new figure with no curve in at the waist line in front. The two inches extra measure around the waist is more than compensated by the pretty curve at the back, and the air of style, as well as the consciousness that it is hygienic in giving the body the correct poise. Already we are familiar with the new outline and almost unconsciously, perhaps, demand it in every stylish woman as a saving grace. The only disadvantage it can have to any possibility will be illustrated no doubt by the few women who always overdo everything in the way of fashion to the point of making it ugly.

A Girl's First Thought.

A girl's first thought must not be to shine, but to please; not to put herself forward, but to bring others out, to be genuinely interested in them, so that she may be an interesting person. Interest is the salt which seasons life. Some of us regard almost with envy women of whom we hear, women who are sought in every company, and spoken of by their acquaintances as fascinating and charming, and we wonder what their secret is. Well, it is usually an open secret, and nobody can monopolize it; part of it is for you and for every one who wishes to be influential and pleasing. Forget yourself. Think of others.

Mrs. Louis Botha.

Mrs. Louis Botha, wife of the commandant general of the Transvaal forces, is a woman of marked individuality. She takes a deep interest in the struggle in which her husband is engaged—an interest that is inspired by the strong conviction of a thinking woman of fine intellectual attainment rather than mere family concern. Mrs. Botha is a granddaughter of Robert Emmet, the eloquent Irish patriot who suffered death for the cause he so enthusiastically espoused.

Weight of Women's Brains.

The woman's brain is always less than the man's. From Boyd's figures we can pick out 102 men and 113 women between 64 inches and 66 inches high, averaging close on 65 inches, for each group. But the brains of the men average 46.9 ounces, while those of the women are only 41.9 ounces, which gives the men an advantage of 12 per cent. There are 21 small men whose height averages 62 inches, and there are 135 women of the same height. The brains of the men weigh 45.6 ounces, those of the women only 42.9 ounces.—New York Herald.

Fashions in Paragraphs.

Sleeves are growing larger.

Pale blue is a much favored color in all summer materials.

Pink and violet form one of the fashionable color combinations.

Yokes on shirts are popular, or some trimming that gives the idea of a yoke.

Colored batiste, checked, striped and plain, is used for summer petticoats elaborately trimmed with lace.

French linen batiste in ecru tints handsomely embroidered is a striking feature of dress trimming this season.

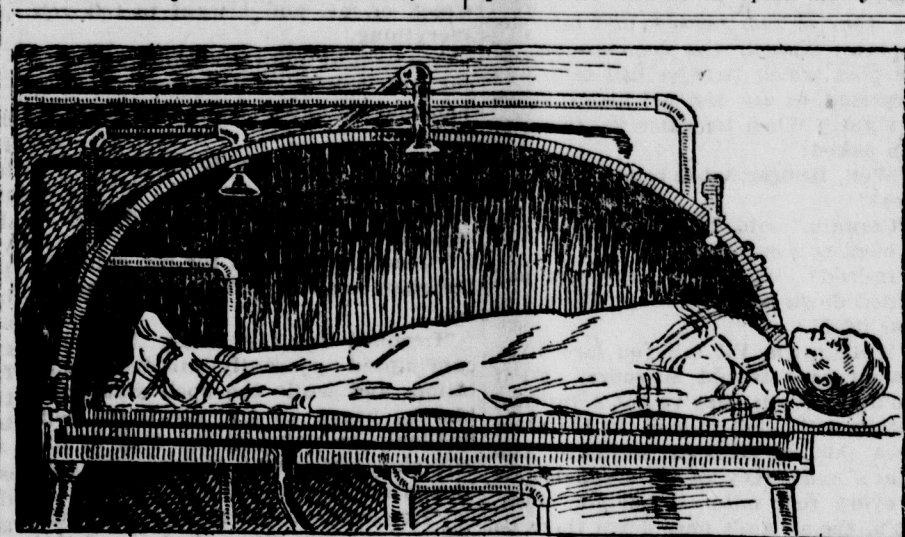
The combination of the straight-front corset and women's efforts to stand correctly has brought about a great improvement in the feminine figure.

BAKING HUMAN BODY

MAN WHO IS ROASTED IN A GREAT OVEN.

Subjected to Intense Heat in Hope of Curing a Grave Malady—His Limbs Were Ossified by an Attack of Rheumatism.

Once in every twenty-four hours Aaron Palmer is baked alive in the great oven of the Bellevue hospital, in New York City. At a temperature of from 350 to 400 degrees he is allowed to roast in the oven for from half to three-quarters of an hour. Then he is removed, thoroughly massaged, and placed in the sun, where a broiling process is begun. And all because he is afflicted with arthritis deformans. Translated that means that he has gout. Not the plain gout that many suffer, but an acute rheumatic gout, which has practically ossified his limbs, so that for over three years his legs and arms were as hard as marble, being frightfully wasted and distorted, and absolutely incapable of any movement or feeling. His condition was pathetic in the extreme and it was only a question of time when the dread paralysis would enroach further upon his body, until it affected some vital organ and thus put an end to his life.



AARON PALMER UNDER TREATMENT AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL.

It was death that Palmer has been waiting for during these years of suffering. When he was first taken to Bellevue there was some hope of saving his life, but that hope speedily departed when it was found that by no means known were the doctors able to stimulate a perspiration in any of the affected parts. Meanwhile the disease was spreading slowly and surely, and at last hope of stopping it was entirely abandoned. Vapor, Russian and Turkish baths failed to aid. Applications of heat were absolutely useless and recourse was even tried in wrapping him up in blankets and placing his feet as near as they could be placed with safety to a red-hot stove. None of the means tried seemed powerful enough to affect in the slightest the dread malady which afflicted him. Had it not been for the placing of the great new ovens in the hospital he would shortly be a corpse. Now, however, there is hope of saving his life. More than this, there is every prospect not only of stopping the encroachments of the disease, but of relieving parts already affected. Indeed, the ossification, if it can be so spoken of, has been removed from his arms entirely except from the fingers, and his legs have been revived from thigh to knee. With continued treatment it is expected that the calves and fingers and feet will be saved, and that Palmer will be able to resume his daily life where he left off four years ago, a cured and healthy man.

The Disease Held Him Fast.

Twelve years ago Palmer was first afflicted with rheumatism. He grew worse in spite of the various treatments which he underwent. Finally his legs and arms began to draw up and shrivel, and it was not long ere he was a helpless cripple. No thought of sending him to the hospital occurred to his family until four years ago, when he was suddenly affected by the deadening of his limbs. First his feet were affected. And then the calves and hands. There seemed every prospect of the whole body succumbing to the fearful trouble and great interest was manifested by physicians to see how long he could live. When his feet were first deadened they were affected as though frozen. They became as cold as in death and then gradually stiffened. No strength was sufficient to move them. Then, as the ankles and calves followed, recourse was taken to the various processes recited above to see if something could not stave off the trouble. Finally, when the thighs were similarly stiffened, it was impossible for him to do else than breathe and absorb his food. The arms came next, starting with the finger tips. This spread much more rapidly and in less than a month the entire limbs were rendered useless. It was at this stage that the baking process began. None of the doctors really thought any effect could be produced upon Palmer. It was a month before the slightest encouraging sign was seen. It was noticed during this time, however, that no ill effect was produced, so treatment was persevered in. After this length of time a single drop of perspiration was noticed on one thigh, so small that it was feared that it might be water dropped upon him by some means. However, the next day more beads appeared, and from that time on a perspiration was steadily induced. There was no let up, and it was not a fortnight before the flesh became soft and pliable, although there was still no evidence of power. It was not until recently that any power was developed and then only by constant massaging.

As the arms were affected quicker than the lower limbs, so they yielded more readily to the treatment. They were in due course treated similarly. When once the disease began to be dissipated in them it was speedily conquered. Less than three weeks ago they were still held in the marble grasp. To-day all but the fingers have been released.

The fingers and toes are now drawn up against the palms of his hands and soles of the feet. The flesh of the calves has become pliable and soft and the knees are almost released from their captivity. In another fortnight it is expected that everything, except possibly the digits, will be well again. The cause of the trouble has been a deposit of calcium salts in the tissues covering the bones in the parts affected. The flesh has fallen away until the man has become little better than a skeleton, except for his trunk. His weight was down to eighty pounds, and the limbs were reduced to half their usual size. Since the restoration of power he has taken on flesh rapidly in the relieved parts, and he now weighs over a hundred pounds. His normal weight since the beginning of his illness until the ossification began was about 130 pounds. Before he was taken ill he weighed 160 pounds. Palmer is a produce dealer living in New York.

Buying a Fan.

Miss Katharine Lee Bates, who spent some months in Spain last year,

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Several boys in Chicago improved the still season with an exciting game which they call "still fighting." Nearly every afternoon they gather in an open lot, and the still contests attracted no little attention. Each boy has a pair of stout stilts, with the steps about eighteen inches above the ground. Two of the boys are chosen as leaders or captains and they pick out their men, taking turns in making the selections. Then the sides separate and line up as in playing pull-away or any of the old games. At a word of command from the umpire they advance on each other, walking steadily on their stilts. When they get up close together they jostle and push one another in the endeavor to throw the soldiers of the other side from their stilts without tipping over any of the soldiers on their own side. The moment a man falls the umpire calls time, the man who is down goes over to the side of the enemy, and the



IN BATTLE ARRAY.

battle begins over again. Sometimes a skillful still soldier will plunge into the ranks of the enemy like a mailed knight of old and tip over a whole row of them without once losing his balance. The game is never out until every man is won over and lined up on one side, and oftentimes when only the general of an army is left he can, by making a few bold strokes, win back all his soldiers. This is what makes the game particularly exciting. Several times the boys have brought brooms along with them for arms, and each of them, with a broom held fast under his arm, charges down on the enemy. In this warfare a soldier may hit the enemy anywhere but in the face or head, using his best efforts to push him over. If a soldier drops his broom he is "dead," or out of the fight. This sport is even more exciting than the ordinary battles, but it is hard on the brooms.

An Orthographical Adventure.

I once went a-riding, although My friends told me not to do so; As a matter of course I fell off my horse, Who left me in tatters and woe.

A man passing by in a sleigh Saw my sorrowful plight as I leigh, And said, "you're a muff! But it is rather tuff, So I'll just lift you out of the weigh."

He fitted me into a seat—I was bruised from my head to my feet, I had ruined my clothes, I had broken my nothes; And truly the cushions were sweat!

Then he hustled me over the snow As fast as his horses could go, And drove me up straight To a doctor's front gaite—"Hi, doc! Here's a vision of woe!"

The doctor was drinking his tea, But he came and considered of me; "He can't use his tongue, And his ribs are not where they should be."

"There's unusual puffness here, And his shoulder-blades seem out of ghere; This ear's coming off, And that singular coff Is rather less pleasant than quere."

But he settled my various aches, And he splinted my numerous breaches; And the lesson I learned When my powers returned Prevents any future mistakes. —Youth's Companion.

An Arab Legend.

Once upon a time, away out on the desert, an Arab was traveling with a caravan and a large amount of valuable silks and rich goods. He knew that the portion of the desert through which they were passing was frequented by robbers, and he was anxious to reach the end of his journey before night.

The men and the camels were all weary, for they had come a long way across the dry country, but now they were looking more cheerful, for they would soon be at a place where they could rest and not fear.

The chief was leading the caravan and looking carefully in every direction, so as not to be surprised by the enemy. All at once he heard a cry of pain, and, peeping around, saw a boy not far from the path.

"Are you sick?" asked the chief.

"I have a thorn in my foot," said the boy, "and I cannot walk."

Then the chief got down from the back of the camel and went to the boy and gently drew the thorn from his foot. He even delayed to cleanse the sore and rub some ointment on the wound made by the thorn. He inquired

about how far the boy had to go and if he had any money. Learning that the boy had but little, he gave him a piece of gold and then went on his journey.

Many years after the chief died and went to Paradise. What was his surprise to find himself at once in the midst of the most beautiful roses.

"Why have I so many roses?" he asked of an angel near him. "There are many others who have done more good who have not as many beautiful roses."

The angel smiled and answered: "Years ago you drew a thorn from the foot of a boy who was crying in the desert. That thorn has grown to be a large rose tree, and the roses you see around you are the blossoms from that tree."

One good deed done here below is returned many-fold in Paradise.

Not Allowed to Talk.

Little 4-year-old Tommy was visiting his aunt in the country not long since. One day at the dinner table the lady complained that a small jar of preserves had mysteriously disappeared from the pantry. Each one present disclaimed any knowledge of them except Tommy, who remained discreetly silent. At last he was asked if he knew anything about the missing fruit. "You'll have to excuse me," he replied. "My papa don't allow me to talk at the table."

Take Up the Water.

Clara, aged 5, was at the seashore one day, accompanied by her mother and 4-year-old brother Johnny. "Mamma," asked the latter, does all the water from everywhere flow into the sea? "Yes, Johnny," was the reply. "Then why don't it get full and run over?" he asked. "I know!" exclaimed Clara. "It's because the sea is full of sponges."

Thought It Should Be Called "Last."

Willie, aged 5, was told of an arrival in his uncle's family and earnestly inquired if it was any relation to him. "Why, certainly," replied his mother, "he is your first cousin." After thinking it over for a few minutes the little fellow said: "Well, perhaps you know, but I should think he was my last cousin."

Might Be Improved.

"Don't you think you have a good mamma to spread such nice, largeslices of bread with jam for you?" asked little Ethel's grandma. "Oh, I don't know," replied the little miss. "She'd be a heap sight jodder if she'd let me spread the jam myself."

She Was Going To.

Little Flaxen Hair—Papa, it's raining.

Papa (somewhat annoyed by work in hand)—Well, let it rain.

Little Flaxen Hair (timidly)—I was going to.

ODD MARRIAGE PROPOSAL.

A Nuremberg Lover Finds His Sweet-heart in an Oven.

A baker in Nuremberg, Germany, recently proposed marriage to a girl in a singular manner. Minna and Henry are their Christian names, but as to their family names there is no clew, since the German papers which tell the story considerably refrain from publishing them. Minna had been keeping house for Henry for the last two years, and gradually the two had fallen very much in love with each other. Minna, however, would have died sooner than let Henry know how she felt toward him, and Henry was equally bashful. Finally he went for advice to an old woman in the neighborhood who makes a living by telling fortunes, and she counseled him to go during the next full moon into the large kitchen where his bread was baked, and when the clock struck midnight to open the oven and look into it. She assured him that he would then see the face of his future wife.

Henry went home well satisfied, not knowing that Minna had consulted the same old woman on the previous evening, and had been told by her that she would surely obtain her heart's desire if she would only get into the oven in the kitchen a few hours before midnight during the next full moon and keep her face turned toward the door. Minna did so, and though the oven was uncomfortably warm, she lay as still as a mouse until the clock struck midnight, when, lo! the door opened and before her appeared the well-known face of her beloved Henry. Even then she hardly stirred, but stared at Henry, who, utterly amazed at sight of her, speedily retreated, evidently under the impression that what he had seen was some ghostly vision. The old woman's ruse, however, succeeded admirably, and in a fortnight from that memorable night Henry and Minna were made man and wife.—New York Herald.

As to Naturalization.

A person born in the United States, of foreign parents who have not taken out naturalization papers in this country, is a natural-born citizen of the United States, having been born within its territory, and is therefore entitled to all the rights of a citizen. He is a native-born citizen, independent of the citizenship of his parents. A man coming here from a foreign land, having a minor son, if he become a naturalized citizen before the son attain his majority, that operates to make the son a citizen also and the latter need not take out naturalization papers. If the father should not become naturalized, however, the son could not become a citizen without going through the constitutional process, even though he were but a babe in arms when brought over.

How Some Rivers Enter the Sea.

Recent studies of the ocean bottom near the coast line of continents have shown that rivers of considerable size sometimes enter the sea beneath the surface.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

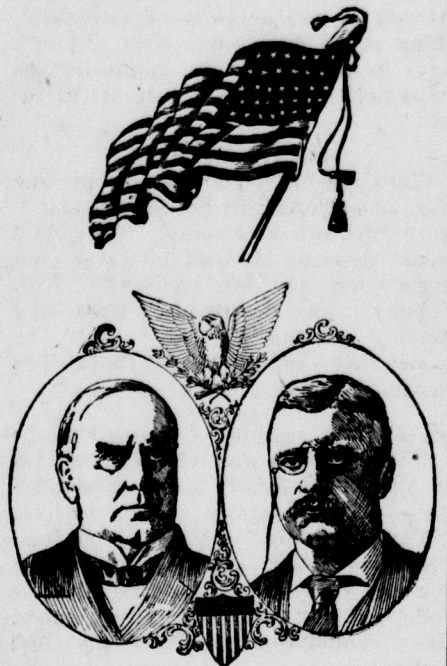
Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance, \$1.50
Six Months, " " 1.00
Three Months, " " .50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1900.



For President

WILLIAM McKINLEY..... of Ohio

For Vice-President

THEODORE ROOSEVELT..... of New York

McKinley prosperity and another big wheat crop has sealed the doom of Bryanism in Kansas.

Alabama, another Bryan State, has inaugurated a movement which will end in "government without the consent of the governed." What has become of the voluble tongue and clarion voice of Democracy's peerless leader?

The Democratic campaign managers are said to be seriously embarrassed by the prosperity of the country.

Should these calamity politicians succeed the shoe would be on the other foot, and the country once more be plagued with the embarrassment from which it emerged four years ago.

Every man entitled to vote should register and follow up registration by going to the polls in November and casting his ballot. Every citizen, whether native-born or naturalized, owes this duty to the Government which affords him protection. A man who is too careless or indifferent to vote does not deserve the protection of the law in this free country.

The time for registration is short. Let every man register without delay and vote without fail.

The essence of the Monroe Doctrine is the protection by the Republic of the United States, of the independence and integrity of the Republics of this Hemisphere against European aggression and interference.

Mr. Bryan's impracticable scheme of an American protectorate in the Philippines is opposed to the fundamental principle of the doctrine promulgated by President Monroe.

If we are to maintain the Monroe doctrine in this hemisphere we must either retain the Philippines as American territory, or abandon them to their fate and get out of the Eastern Hemisphere.

Colorado cultivates more than two million acres of land, a fact made possible by irrigation alone. The State is divided into eight water districts, and each of these districts is subdivided into what are known as commissioner districts. There is a State Superintendent of Irrigation, but, really above him in authority is the State Engineer. Over each commissioner's district presides a water commissioner, who is appointed by the Governor of the State upon recommendation of a majority of the county commissioners of the counties through which the district extends.—Scientific American.

The paramount problem of this great country of ours is the solution of the gigantic problem of the reclamation of the vast tracts of arid lands west of the Missouri River by irrigation. To the successful solution of this problem the Republican national platform pledges

the party, through adequate national legislation. In the presence of this issue free silver and all other questions appear insignificant.

The Republican County Central Committee has issued its call for Republican primaries, to be held August 25th, for the election of seven delegates to the Republican State Convention at Santa Cruz, to meet September 5th, also for the election of seventy-three delegates to a Republican County Convention, to be held at Redwood City, September 19th.

The seven delegates to the State Convention are to be voted for on one ticket and elected from the county at large. These seven delegates are also to act as San Mateo county's representatives to the Senatorial Convention for the nomination of float Senator between San Mateo and Santa Cruz counties, and to constitute San Mateo county's representatives to the Republican Congressional Convention for the Fifth District. The Republican County Central Committee will also recommend the names of seven Republicans to be voted for at said primaries as delegates to the State, Congressional and Senatorial Conventions. This is equivalent under the circumstances to a committee appointment of these delegates. It is a most pernicious and dangerous thing to do. It is claimed that under the rules established by the State Committee no other course was practicable. Granting this to be true, it is, nevertheless, a bad precedent. The voters should have a voice in selecting all nominees. As it is, they are excluded, save in the choice of Assemblyman and Supervisor.

"The Democratic platform declares that a majority of voters are opposed to imperialism, and that the issue is paramount in the minds of the people. No issue can be made paramount by declaration. The issue of imperialism was paramount throughout the country before the Democratic platform was written."—San Francisco Examiner.

The foregoing is a fair sample of the Examiner's editorial blundering inconsistency. The Democratic platform does not declare that a majority of the voters are opposed to imperialism, nor does it allege or assert that such issue is paramount in the minds of the people. The declaration of the Democratic platform on this subject is expressed in the following words: "We regard it as the paramount issue of the campaign." This is the Democratic declaration, and when the Examiner says "No issue can be made paramount by declaration," it condemns the Democratic platform makers, but is, nevertheless, in this one respect entirely right. Imperialism has no existence in the plans or policy of any party in the United States. Mr. Bryan, who is credited with writing and dictating the Democratic platform, put this political bogie in as a scare crow; just as he forced upon the Kansas City Convention a specific declaration in favor of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, for self-vindication, regardless of the wishes of three-fourths of the Democratic delegates.

Mr. Bryan has attempted to make the so-called issue of imperialism paramount by a platform declaration.

No one is deceived thereby. Nor was a specific declaration in favor of 16 to 1 necessary. The issue of free silver has made Mr. Bryan what he is and all he is, and with or without a declaration, the people understand that Mr. Bryan means free silver, as free silver has come to be synonymous with Bryan and Bryanism. All the rest of the Democratic platform is mere flotsam and jetsam.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

According to Bryan, if McKinley is re-elected President, there will be no more Fourth of July in America. Why not include circuses, street fairs, baseball, theaters, horse races and then just as consistently say that salvation will be denied to sinners, or the human family cease to multiply.—Wayne (Nebraska) Republican.

President McKinley is not a "flighty" man. William J. Bryan is. His name is associated with nearly every cranky political notion ever proposed in the United States. The best qualification which a President can have is common sense.—President McKinley has it.—S. F. Chronicle.

The paramount issue with Bryan when correctly stated is not imperialism, but "How can I secure the Presidency?"—S. F. Chronicle.

We hope to live to see the day when the Belgian hare will entirely take the place of the chicken. There are many reasons why this is to be desired, but perhaps the chief reason is because a man who keeps Belgian hares must keep them penned up where they can't get into their neighbor's yard and cause temporary insanity and permanent profanity. Stand up for the Belgian hare.—Falls City (Neb.) Journal.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

All of us "put on" more or less. If you had to find five good friends, or be hanged, would you feel easy?

Drink is no more fascinating than politics, and scarcely more dangerous.

We feel sorry for a preacher's wife; she can't tell her preacher how mean her husband is.

Some women do nothing but walk the streets, and make the busy men take off their hats to them.

A man fools himself all the way in his walk into temptation with the belief that he is going into it on purpose to show that he can resist it.

A barrel full of sermons on the next world will not touch a man as quickly as the death of a man of his own age.

The divine right of kings isn't in it with the right of the married daughter who comes home for the first time to show off her baby to her parents.—Atchison Globe.

Poor Air and Poor Living.

When Jim Bridger, the famous scout of the plains, grew old, he thought he would like to retire from the somewhat arduous life of a plainsman and settle down to the ease of "the east," which to him meant Missouri. So he used his best endeavor to find a competent man to fill his place and went back to Missouri.

A year or two passed, and one day Captain Russell, the commandant of the post which Bridger had left, was surprised to see the old scout leave in sight. When he came in, the captain asked:

"Well, Bridger, what brings you back here?"

"Captain," said Bridger, "I want to go back to scouting again."

"Indeed? Why, I thought you had settled down in the east for the rest of your life?"

"Well, cap'n, I'll tell you how it is. I went back to old Missouri, and if you'll believe it they've got a railroad station within ten miles of the old place—yes, sir, a railroad station! And what's more, they've got a ranch now in every four miles. I tell you what, cap'n, the air ain't pure down there no more!"

"Is that possible? But I thought you'd like the good things to eat they have down there. You like good things to eat, I remember."

"Good things to eat! Why, cap'n, I didn't have a brilled beaver tail the whole time I was there!"—Youth's Companion.

Elephant Stories.

Talking of elephant fables, the animal trainer said:

"Take, for instance, the story of the man who stuck a pin in the elephant's trunk and years afterward was deluged with dirty water by the remembering elephant. I am surprised that any one should take this yarn seriously. Why, the average thickness of the elephant's hide runs from half an inch to two inches deep. Now, imagine a pin going through that thickness on an errand of pain. It would swallow a pin and break a needle."

"The old fashioned elephant story that has any real basis of truth is the one that makes the big brute afraid of a mouse. Experience in the winter quarters of a show, where mice and rats thrive, convinces one of this fact. A mouse will make an entire herd noisy with fright, and a rat will put them in a condition of desperate fear. An elephant may defend itself against a lion, tiger or any other natural enemy, but the insignificant size of a mouse baffles his conception of offensive or defensive warfare. The mouse is too quick to be crushed underfoot or to be caught by his trunk, and it can scamper over his rough hide with impunity. The elephant realizes his helplessness against such a diminutive foe and learns to fear it as he fears no other animal."—Buffalo Express.

The Genesis of a Patriot.

One night in 1776 the Duke of Gloucester, the royal brother of George III, then hiding from his kingly brother's wrath in Paris, was regaling a table party of aristocrats at the expense of the king of England with a trenchant account of the "Boston tea party." His cynical sympathy was expressed for the American rebels, and he dwelt upon their need for recruits to fight against his brother. The table laughed at the tale, which was the first of them had heard directly on the preposterous ambitions for freedom of the new world colonists. Among the company was a silent, solemn young soldier who had listened intently to the recitave until the dinner was finished. Then he strode across the room to the duke.

"I will join the Americans! I will help them fight for freedom! Tell me how to set about it!" he cried, his sallow, listless face now aglow with a fire none of his little comrades had ever seen there before.

It was Lafayette, the 19-year-old marquis, who was the despair of his family because he seemed always in a drowse. Coming from one of the noblest houses of the empire, he was married to a lady of high degree and was already a father. His wife had been his love, but now freedom became the stronger passion, and for more than 60 years he was to follow its cause. This was the genesis of Lafayette.—Edward Page Gaston in Woman's Home Companion.

Arrests Avalanches.

Thickly planted trees are the best protection against avalanches. The snow which has fallen in the woods cannot well shift its place, and when the masses of snow from the slopes above dash against the timber they are unable to break through so strong a barrier, and after overturning some of the first trees their progress is arrested.—Forest Leaves.

TWO TIGHT CORNERS.

EXCITING CHAPTERS IN THE LIFE OF A POLICE CAPTAIN.

A Hard Struggle For Life With a Stalwart Murderer and a Narrow Escape From Death at the Hands of an Armed Maniac.

"Yes, we have to deal with some queer people and some dangerous people," said a police captain, "and I must say, but not boastfully, that we now then have to use judgment that is at once quick and reliable. I remember several years ago we had a highwayman in the station house who had shot a man and robbed him. He was a dangerous criminal and a mighty powerful man, and he was in a good position to go down for life or be executed, for his victim was at the point of death. One night he asked that I be sent to his cell. I had arrested him and had tried to get a confession from him, but all my efforts had been vain. He had taken a violent dislike to me, and he had laughed at all my endeavors. The deduction I made when I heard he wished to see me was that he had changed his mind and intended to confess, so I went to the cellroom and talked with him.

"'Captain,' said he in a confiding way, 'I want you to come in here and sit down. This secret is making a wreck of me, and I want to tell you everything.'"

"He seemed quite penitent, and without any hesitation I opened the cell door and sat down on the bench beside him.

"'Is Mr. — going to die?' was his first question.

"'The doctor says he cannot live,' I replied.

"'Then the chances for my going to the chair are better than good?' asked he.

"'I replied that they were. The prisoner lapsed apparently into deep meditation, and while the spell was upon him he paced up and down the cell. Suddenly he slammed the door of the cell, placed himself before me and said in a rather fearsome voice:

"'I've finished one, and if I do two I can get nothing worse than the chair.'"

"Saying which, he leaped at me, leading out a powerful blow as he did so. I was, of course, up and ready for him and had a billy in my hand. He had nothing but his big fists, feet and teeth, any of which he was ready and anxious to use, but he was twice a match for me even up. I don't know how I did it. If he had got the best of me just for a second, I would have been pounded to death; there is no doubt of that. I rapped him on the head time and time again with my billy, felt his blood flying over me, heard him snarl and also felt the imprint of his powerful fists. It took me five minutes to lay him out, and I must say that I never spent five busier minutes in my life. Oh, he's in prison now. He's doing 20 years.

"I remember another little experience I had that is not easy to forget. I was sitting in my private office one afternoon when a well built, stylishly clad young man entered, bowed pleasantly and sat down on the edge of the sofa.

"'I never was down in this part of the city before,' he said, 'and, being here, I thought I'd stop in and visit with you.'"

"'That's right,' I rejoined. 'I'm always glad to receive callers.'"

"'I looked closely at the man. I couldn't place him at all. It seemed that I had seen him some place too. He was about 30 years old, was stalwart and had an attractive face that bore slight traces of dissipation.

"'Beg pardon, my friend,' said I, 'but I really can't just place you. I know we've met, but where?'"

"'No, we haven't met before. I never saw you before today in my life. I'm from Baltimore. I've heard of you a lot of times.'"

"The dialogue lagged for a few moments, and in that time I scrutinized the stranger. He mystified me in a small degree, and I was interested in him. He broke the silence:

"'Say, captain, I've got something very important to see you about. I'll just close this door, and it's just as well that no one knows what we do or say. Now, I wish first to impress you with the importance of this meeting. It is the most momentous occasion of my life, and on its success or failure depends my future. Captain (the stranger leaned over and whispered in my ear), I'm going to cut your throat!'"

"I was sitting with my profile to the stranger, and he was leaning toward me. Casting my eyes sidewise, I saw that he held an opened razor in his right hand. I did not move immediately.

"'So you're going to cut my throat?' I said, quietly turning part way around.

"'Yes, captain. I have been commanded by God to do so. I'm sorry, but it must be done. Get ready.'"

"'That's all right, my friend. I'm perfectly willing you shall carry out your mission; but, to tell the truth, I hate to get blood all over my furniture here. It wouldn't be nice to dirty up the office, would it? Suppose we go in the back room?'"

"'That'll do. Come on,' rejoined the maniac quickly.

"I got up. The maniac's back was toward me. With one bound I had my arms about his waist and his arms pinned to his side. I then called for help, and two officers rushed into my office. It took four big men to put that maniac in a cell. He's in an asylum now."—Buffalo Express.

A wedding ring should fit the finger. If it is too large, it is a sign of shallowness of purpose; if too tight, it suggests that the union pinches somehow. A perfect fitting ring is symbolic of a perfect, harmonious union.

Some English Laws.

If you deposit money in a bank and leave it there for over six years without adding to it, drawing on it or dealing with it in any way, it comes under the statute of limitations and is lost to you forever.

Suppose you bought a gold ring and without saying anything about payments or delivery you turned round to examine a clock and a magpie flew in and carried off the ring it would be your loss. You would have to pay the jeweler, while he need not give you another ring. If you bought a horse and said you would call for him in the evening and if the stables were burned and the horse destroyed before you called, you would have to bear the consequences. But if anything remained to be done to the property purchased the seller would be responsible. Suppose he undertook to put a nail in the horse's shoe or suppose the jeweler said he would polish up the ring, then the loss would fall on him, not you.

If you wrote from London to a miller in Bristol offering to sell him a cargo of wheat at 30 shillings a quarter and he wrote a letter accepting your offer and posted it the same day, the contract would be completed. Suppose, now, the letter got lost, you concluded that he was not going to buy and you sold the cargo to some one else, you would be liable for damages to the first buyer, and the worst of it is you could get nothing out of the postmaster general.—London Answers.

Something He Couldn't Wear.

A wealthy American who became a convert to Rome was very generous to Pope Leo XIII in money matters. He had done many generous things, and the pope had rewarded him with orders and medals galore. For once a year this convert made a pilgrimage to Rome, where he was kindly received by the holy father as a son and generally, until the orders were exhausted, each time was bestowed with some fresh honor. On such occasions all these brave metal pieces were attached to the rich American's breast.

"I'll soon get that," the pope remarked to a confidante who was at his side during the levee. "Next time I shall give him a snuffbox," which he did, and a beautiful jeweled box it was.

The following year the American turned up again and was granted an audience, when to the holy father's consternation the faithful son of the church appeared not only with all his medals, but with the snuffbox attached to his waistcoat.

"The next time," the pope said, with a comical sigh, "I shall present him with a marble topped table. It is the only thing I can think of that he can't tie to his waistcoat."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not an Old Acquaintance.

"Do you mean to say that the horse ran away with you?" said Mr. Meekton, agast.

"Yes," answered his wife. "And wouldn't stop when you told him to?"

"Of course he wouldn't."

"Well, Henriette, I don't know what to say except that the horse wasn't acquainted with you or else he wouldn't have dared to act in that manner."—Washington Star.

A Sermon In Brief.

A man met a bull in a field. "I'll toss you to see who stays," said the bull. He tossed, and the man lost. The moral is that it is never safe to indulge in games of chance, especially when all the odds are against you.—Philadelphia North American.

And Yet He Had to Smile. She was telling tales on her brother, who was an extravagant chap when he had money, which was only for two or three days each month after he received his allowance. "Bob was sweet on Jessie," she said "and wanted to give her something nice. So he went to the florist and ordered one dozen American Beauty roses to be sent to her address. They were 75 cents apiece, and that meant \$9, enough for Bob to pay. But what does the foolish fellow do?"

"He sees some extra long stemmed ones standing in a vase near by, and he prices those. 'One dollar and a quarter apiece,' says the florist. Bob is feeling very generous that day. His allowance has just come in. 'Give me a dozen of those instead of the cheap ones I took,' he says and hands over the extra \$6.

"That night he calls on the girl to see the effect his present has made. She hasn't received the flowers yet. They come while he is there. This just suits him, because he will be able to see the expression of astonishment on her face. She opens the box, sees Bob's card and lifts up the roses with a cry of rapture and an 'Oh, Mr. Wentworth, how sweet of you!' Then she looks around everywhere for a vase tall enough. You see, she hasn't any of those that stand on the floor, but only an ordinary chrysanthemum jar. She takes that down and measures the flowers, then she lays them on the table, and with one skillful whack of her little pearl handled knife she chops off half the length of the stems. Bob says it turned him cold to see \$6 go into the wastebasket like that. We say at home it serves him right."—New York Herald.

Her Object Attained. "Forgive me, my dear," said the gossip humbly, "but I thoughtlessly mentioned to Mrs. Brown the things that you told me in strict confidence." "There is nothing to forgive," replied the wise woman pleasantly. "It was for that very purpose that I told them to you in strict confidence."—Chicago Post.

THE COURT.

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OFFICE AT IPOSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

Register at once.
Go to church tomorrow.
Read your local paper and pay for it.
Belmont is to have a private asylum for the insane.
A. E. Sherlin has taken charge of the brickyard.
Miss Lennie Trask is paying a visit to friends here.
Don't forget to advertise your business in the Enterprise.

Mr. Lynch of Gilman & Lynch has reopened the hotel at Tanforan.
Mr. Reeves is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. S. McKenna at this place.
Secretary Green of the Western Turf Association visited Tanforan on Wednesday.

San Mateo's assessment roll has been completed and represents a valuation of \$1,037,470.

Rogers & Hawes are fixing up a hand ball court on west side of their saloon in the Martin block.

Mr. W. F. Bailey has just finished repainting the interior of the rooms at the Hansbrough flats.

Frank Miner has received the contract for hauling rock for top dressing for the driveway at Tanforan.

It is reported that Prince Poniatowski has purchased the controlling interest in the Tanforan race track.

Secretary Chapman thinks he has a ball team that can beat ours, and it is possible a game will be arranged.

John Huber left on the 15th for a two-weeks' vacation, which he will spend at Bartlett Springs, Lake county.

Work on the Agricultural Fair buildings is being pushed rapidly under the superintendency of Mr. J. F. Lyman.

Mr. J. F. Lyman has received during the past week three carloads of wood and has sold the same to the brick yard people.

Mr. Lyman has charge of the work for constructing a large engine house for the Western Turf Association at Tanforan Park.

Editor Enterprise: The Baden Baseball Club will give a ball on August 25th at Butchers' Hall. Admission, 50 cents. Ladies free.

Robert Carroll and Robert Ripley have removed from the Hansbrough block on Cypress avenue to the Hansbrough flats on Grand avenue.

Messrs. Robert Wisnom and Wm. Calwell of San Mateo, who have been on a visit to Ireland for several months, are expected home shortly.

A large force of men has been employed at the horse-breaking corral the past week, some thirty in number, of which about one-half are vaqueros.

Three horses were lost at the corral last week, caused by injuries received in handling them. One horse had his neck broken and two had broken legs and had to be shot.

Mr. P. F. Roberts of Millbrae paid our town a visit on Tuesday. Mr. Roberts is one of Millbrae's most prominent citizens and deservedly popular wherever known.

We are pleased to note that the attendance at Grace Church has been very much increased of late, and trust this interest in our little church may continue until the chapel will be filled at every Sunday service.

Services will be held at Grace Mission Chapel by Rev. J. N. T. Goss Sunday (tomorrow), at 7:30 p. m. On the Sunday following services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and Sunday-school at 10 a. m.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The Republican primary elections for San Mateo will be held August 25th between the hours of 1 and 6:30 p. m. Polling place for this precinct will be in Merriam Block. See Call of Committee published in this issue of the Enterprise.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Western Turf Association will be held in this town on Tuesday, September 4, 1900, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which meeting directors will be chosen for the ensuing year. A notice of this meeting appears elsewhere in this issue of the Enterprise.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Guy Wyant, who has been trying to run a brick yard here, without capital, realizing that "it takes money to make the mare go," concluded to go himself, and one day last week "silently folded his tent and quietly stole away." Wyant left the men at work on the brickyard in the lurch. City parties have, however, as we are informed, agreed to provide money to finish up the kilns under way and pay off the labor, and have put Mr. Sherlin in charge.

The San Francisco papers have given considerable space of late to the race-track deal at Tanforan and Ingleside. No accurate statement has been made as yet by any of these papers, as the deal itself has not been fully consummated, and, as is invariably the case, those concerned are not likely to let any one on the outside know the real facts until the deal is fully consummated. We are assured from the slight knowledge we have that Tanforan will not suffer by reason of the new arrangement.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage,

with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

A distinguished party of German military officers arrived in San Francisco on Monday, sent out by the German Government to supervise the shipment to China of the 2500 horses purchased for the German army in China by W. R. Grace & Co. of New York. Representatives of the Hamburg-American Steamship Company accompany the party and will assist in preparing the steamers for the transportation of the horses. These horses are now being broken in at the old Lux ranch corral near this place, and the horses will be ready for shipment as fast as the steamers arrive. The shipment of these war steeds is to be rushed with all possible expedition.

Editor Enterprise: The friendly ball game of Montara vs. Baden, which was to be played at Halfmoon Bay on Sunday last, was played, but with the utter lack of friendly or even fair treatment of our club by the Halfmoon boys.

When the first game was played in this town it was distinctly agreed and understood that the return game at Halfmoon Bay was to be played with the same players, and that under no circumstances was either club to hire or procure any experts to play in the return game.

Not only our nine, but all who accompanied us, know how the Halfmoon Bay Club failed to stand by their word. In this case we are not "soreheads," for we understood and could see through the bunco game we were unwillingly up against, but in order not to disappoint the crowd present, we tried to pass away a few hours and perhaps to change our unfavorable opinion of the Montara boys, but regret to say that in the latter hope we were disappointed. Our opinion of the Halfmoon Bay Club had better be left out of print.

The most unpleasant part of our experience at Halfmoon Bay was the complaint made by ladies of their treatment there.

No doubt we will all journey again to Halfmoon Bay to partake of the kind hospitality of the Montara Club—NIT.

Baden Base Ball Club,
Per T. Mason.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

IMPORTANT.

Don't put off registration to the last hour. Registration for the general election closes forty days before election day. It will not exceed five minutes to attend to this important matter. Registration books are open at the post-office building every week day from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and on Fridays from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. C. E. Crocker, Deputy County Clerk for purpose of registration.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will be at the Postoffice building on Friday evening of each week from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. for the purpose of registering voters who may not be able to present themselves for registration during the regular hours of week days. C. E. CROCKER.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION.

Special Meeting of Stockholders. To the Stockholders of the Western Turf Association:

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE THAT PURSUANT to a call of the Board of Directors, a special meeting of the Stockholders of said Company having been called or held for said purpose, and the terms of office of the present Board of Directors having expired, also in order that reports may be made to the stockholders of said Company of the general business and financial affairs of said Company by the proper officers.

Tuesday, the 4th Day of September, 1900, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day. The said meeting will be held for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year (no annual meeting of the Stockholders of said Company having been called or held for said purpose, and the terms of office of the present Board of Directors having expired, also in order that reports may be made to the stockholders of said Company of the general business and financial affairs of said Company by the proper officers.

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN PRIMARY ELECTION.

IN PURSUANCE OF A CALL BY THE REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA for a Republican State Convention, and pursuant to a resolution adopted by the Republican County Committee of the County of San Mateo, a primary election is hereby called to be held in each of the several precincts of the County of San Mateo, on

Saturday, August 25th, 1900,

between the hours of 1 p. m. and 6:30 o'clock p. m. for the election of

1. Seven delegates to the Republican State Convention, called to be held at the City of Santa Cruz, on the 5th day of September, 1900, and said seven delegates to also act as delegates to the Senatorial Convention for the nomination of a Senator for the 39th Senatorial District. Said seven delegates to be voted for throughout, and to be elected from the County at large.

Said seven delegates to also act as delegates to the Republican Congressional Convention, to be held for the nomination of a member of Congress from the 5th Congressional District.

2. Seventy-three delegates to a Republican County Convention, which is hereby called to be held on

Wednesday, September 19th, 1900,

at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. at Germania Hall, in Redwood City, for the purpose of nominating such candidates as are to be voted for and elected in said County, or any local subdivision thereof, at the election to be held November 6th, 1900, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such Convention, and the delegates from the precincts in each Township to act as delegates to any local, township, county or state convention, and that said seventy-three delegates are apportioned to and among the several election precincts, of said County, as follows:

PRECINCTS.	NO. OF DELEGATES.
Colma.....	5
Baden.....	5
Millbrae.....	2
San Mateo, No. 1.....	2
San Mateo, No. 2.....	6
San Mateo, No. 3.....	3
Belmont.....	4
Redwood City, No. 1.....	7
Redwood City, No. 2.....	6
Redwood City, No. 3.....	6
Menlo Park.....	4
Woodside.....	4
Searsville.....	1
La Honda.....	2
Denniston.....	1
Spanishtown.....	4
Parissima.....	4
San Gregorio.....	2
Pescadero.....	5

Total..... 73 Delegates

Polls for holding said Primary Election are established, and officers appointed to conduct the same, as follows:

Colma—Polls at Collops's Hall. Judges, Peter Faber, Geo. Luce, Clerk, H. W. Brown.

Baden—Polls at Merriam Block. Judges, J. L. Wood, W. E. Papp, Clerk, C. E. Crocker.

Millbrae—Polls at Robert's Hall. Judges, P. F. Roberts, M. Maloney, Clerk, J. S. Conover.

San Mateo, No. 1, No. 2 and No. 3—Polls at Fireman's Room, Library Hall. Judges, H. R. Jury, John Wisnom, Clerk, J. P. Weller.

Belmont—Polls at Belmont School House. Judges, A. J. Hammon, Geo. F. Adair, Clerk, Geo. A. Buzacott.

Redwood City, No. 1, No. 2 and No. 3—Polls at Engine House. Judges, Claude Fox, F. W. Glennan, Clerk, John Christ.

Menlo Park—Polls at School House. Judges, Wm. Carnduff, J. H. O'Keefe, Clerk, Wm. Headley.

Woodside—Polls at Independence Hall. Judges, Wm. Byrne, Geo. Kreiss, Clerk, W. J. McNulty.

Searsville—Polls at School House. Judges, G. C. Nahmens, Jesse Rapley, Clerk, J. C. Rly.

La Honda—Polls at Sear's Store. Judges, J. H. Sear, E. Woodhams, Clerk, L. M. Sear.

Denniston—Polls at Pt. Montara School House. Judges, J. F. Winke, A. Loomer, Clerk—D. La Franchi.

Spanishtown—Polls at Grant Cottage. Judges, D. J. Lynch, C. E. Rathbone, Clerk, T. C. Johnson.

Parissima—Polls at School House. Judges, John Moyn, H. Locke, Clerk, N. H. Martin.

San Gregorio—Polls at Palmer's Hall. Judges—F. Bly, J. Burchard, Clerks, John Wilson.

Pescadero—Polls at Odd Fellows' Hall. Judges, D. C. Adair, J. C. Coburn, Clerk—Geo. Levy.

Judges and clerks of election are vested with equal power.

That the test of right to vote at said Primary election shall be:

"I affirm that I am an elector of this precinct, have not been convicted of a crime, am not an idiot, insane or will register, and in good faith intend to support the nominees of the Republican Party at the coming election."

Should any of the officers, hereinbefore named, neglect or refuse to act, the Republican electors who may be present at the polls, are authorized to fill the vacancies.

The election returns must be certified to and, with the ballots, poll lists and tally sheets, forwarded as soon as possible by mail, express or messenger, after the polls are closed, to the Secretary of said Committee, at Redwood City.

By order of the Republican County Committee of San Mateo County, California, made this 14th day of August, A. D. 1900.

J. F. JENNINGS, Chairman.

Attest: H. S. SEARS, Secretary.

By JOSEPH J. BULLOCK, Proxy and Secretary pro tem.

Ancient Sundials.

It is probable that the earliest sundial was simply the spear of some nomad chief stuck upright in the ground before his tent. Among those desert wanderers, keen to observe their surroundings, it would not be a difficult thing to notice that the shadow shortened as the sun rose higher in the sky and that the shortened shadow always pointed in the same direction—north. The recognition would have followed very soon that this noonday shadow changed in its length from day to day. A six foot spear would give a shadow at noonday in latitude 40 degrees of 12 feet at one time of the year, of less than two feet at another.

Her Last Drink. In Hyde Park lives a young matron who is of such a high nervous temperament that if she drinks the very smallest amount of alcoholic stimulant before going to bed the result is sleeplessness for the remainder of the night. Some nights ago a number of friends dropped in for the evening, and the husband, who, by the way, is a southerner, suggested that he make a mint julep for each of the company. The suggestion was received with delight, and the juleps were promptly mixed.

In his wife's glass, however, he put only enough whisky to flavor the water, probably not more than a teaspoonful. Of this she sipped about half. The result, however, was the same. She was troubled with insomnia all night long, and it was not until 5 o'clock in the morning that she dropped off to sleep and, as a consequence, was not called for breakfast.

At 10 o'clock she came down stairs and hearing the voices of children on the front porch stopped to listen. Her heart filled with motherly pride as she heard her elder son, a boy of 6, telling seven or eight children from the neighborhood that they must not make too much noise as his mamma was asleep. Imagine her horror, too, as the young hopeful added:

"She drank so much whisky last night that she couldn't come down to breakfast this morning."—Kansas City Star.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows more life and prices are steady.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at steady prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 7 1/2 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 fat Steers, 7 1/2@8; second quality, 7@7 1/2; thin Steers, 6 1/2@7; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 5 1/2@6; thin Cows, 4@5; Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 225 lbs and under 6c; over 225 to 300 lbs, 5 1/2@5 1/2; rough heavy hogs, 4@4 1/2.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3 1/2@4 1/2; Ewes, 3 1/2@4c. This Spring Lambs, 4 1/2@4 1/2c live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 5 1/2@6c; over 250 lbs, 4 1/2@4 1/2c. FINEST MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 6@6 1/2c; second quality, 5 1/2@5 1/2c; third quality, 5c; first quality cows and heifers, 5@5 1/2c; second quality, 4 1/2@5c; third quality, 4@4 1/2c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7 1/2@8c; small, 9 1/2@10 1/2c. This Spring Lambs, 8 1/2@9c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8 1/2@9c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 13c; picnic hams, 9c; Atlanta ham, 9 1/2c; New York, shoulder, 9 1/2c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 14 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 14c; med. bacon, clear, 10 1/2c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11c; clear light, 12c; clear ex. light, 13c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$14.00; do, hf-bbl, \$7.25; Extra Beef, bbl, \$13.00; hf-bbl, \$6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10c; do, light, 10 1/2c; do, Bellies, 10 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$21.50; hf-bbls., \$11.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.50; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are 7 1/2c. Test. 1/2 bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 6 1/2c 6 1/2c 6 1/2c 7 1/2c 7 1/2c Cal. pure 9 1/2c 9 1/2c 9 1/2c 9 1/2c 9 1/2c In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.60; 1s \$1.60; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.60; 1s, \$1.60.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

H. E. Plymire, M. D.
SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Mr. McEwen's.

DO YOU WANT

to repair your old - - - to paper your old - - - to alter or enlarge your - - - to see plans for 4 rooms & bath \$150 down and \$11 per month If so, see

J. F. LYMAN, Carpenter Shop GRAND AVENUE

HOUSE ? ?

Walter F. Bailey Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

3415 San Bruno Road.

Leave Orders at Armour Hotel.

All Work Promptly Executed.

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Rainier Rabbitry

—Breeder of—

High Grade

Belgian Hares

3743 23d Street, San Francisco.

Rainier and other good Bucks at service. Breeding Does and young stock on hand. Visitors welcome except on Sundays. Open evenings.

House Moving

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CONTRACTING.

J. G. Stout,

South San Francisco, Cal.

First-Class Stock

BOOTS and SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

FRENCH LAUNDRY.

MADAME MOULUCON, Proprietress.

Ordinary Washing at Moderate Rates.

Special Attention given to Flannels and Blankets, Silks, Satins, Lace

Curtains and Laces.

Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Leave Orders at Laundry, Grand Avenue, near Post Office.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE COMING OF MISS MARY.

I never see de sunshine
In all de worl' so bright;
But 'long come sweet Miss Mary,
En I know what make de light!

De garden—be des primplin'
In all de Sunday close;
But 'long come sweet Miss Mary,
En I know how come de rose!

De night come up de hillside—
Let down de evenin' bars;
But 'long come sweet Miss Mary,
En I know what make de stars!

Bekaze she des so purty,
De worl', 'fum eas' ter wea'.
Tell sky, en star, en sunshine—
"You better look yo' bes!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

SILENT SAM.

It was a strange conglomeration of humanity that occupied the mining camp in Rocky Gulch. Prospectors and adventurers from all parts of the globe were there assembled. There was Red Mike; there was Baldy Slick, who had made and lost fortunes at the card tables; there was Coyote Pete, who had prospected in every gold field upon the face of the globe; there was Silent Sam, so called because of his disinclination to join in conversation; and Talkative Bob, who received his appellation for a dissimilar reason; there was St. Louis Joe, who dispensed liquor to the miners; and Tipsy Tim, whose sole ambition was to pan enough dust to keep himself in a chronic state of intoxication. There were others, but among them all no representative of the gentler sex until Joe Hardy—Honest Joe, they dubbed him—drifted into the camp, accompanied by his brave young wife.

Some way the camp seemed different after "Mrs. Joe" came. There may have been no less drinking, but there was less bawling; there was perhaps just as much gambling, but there was less shooting; and when Joe's baby came a wave of reformation actually swept through the camp.

It became the custom to gather around Joe's cabin every Sunday, and the baby was gazed at with mingled awe and admiration. As months went



"YOU ARE AS HANDY AS A MOTHER."

by Babe, as every one called her, developed cute and affectionate ways, and she was almost worshiped by those rough miners.

There came a sad day for Rocky Gulch, however. Babe was ill. She lay upon her little bed, tossing her tiny arms and moaning plaintively. The miners knocked off work and gathered in anxious groups a little distance from the cottage. St. Louis Joe closed his saloon tight, and declared no one drop would the boys get till Babe got well.

"Ain't a-goin' ter hev some galoot git full and git a-shootin' off his gun an' disturbin' Babe," he said.

Half a dozen of the men remained up all night near the cottage, "to be on hand," they said, "ef Joe wanted anything."

The second night Silent Sam offered to sit by Babe to "spell" Joe and his wife. His services were accepted, though Joe and his wife took turns sitting up with him.

"You are as handy as a mother," remarked Mrs. Joe, after Sam had been ministering to the little sufferer.

Sam swallowed a big lump in his throat two or three times before he replied:

"I had a little feller about Babe's age when I left home two year ago."

"I should think you would want to go home to your family, Sam," said Mrs. Joe; "they must miss you sadly."

"Me an' de old woman had some words; that's why I left," said Sam. "Guess I was mostly to blame, though," he added, "an' purty hasty."

"I'd go back," said Mrs. Joe, softly.

Babe didn't improve, and the anxiety of the community deepened day by day. At last one night, shortly after midnight, Joe came to the half-dozen men who kept their nightly vigil near his cabin. They gathered around him. "Any change, Joe?" they eagerly inquired.

Joe struggled some minutes to reply, and then with a great sob said:

"Babe's gone," and rushed past the group into darkness.

Every inhabitant of Rocky Gulch knew of Babe's death long before morning, and the most of them were gathered at a respectful distance from the cabin when Joe stepped to the door after sunrise.

"Come in, boys, an' see her," he said, and one by one they filed past the peaceful figure which lay with a smile on the sweet, upturned face.

"It's a cryin' shame," said Coyote Pete, "that the Babe can't hev a genu-

ine, first-class funeral, but there ain't no show fer a spread in this hole."

"Ef there was time I'd go ter 'Frisco an' tote a casket in on my back," said Red Mike, "but there ain't, so's no use talkin'."

"Now, don't ye fret," said Baldy Slick, "Babe's goin' ter hev a funeral, the like of which ain't been seen in Noo York itself," and he unfolded his plan to the boys.

Two of Baldy Slick's tables were torn apart and a rude casket was constructed of the boards. The inside was lined with a beautiful dry moss, gathered from the mountain side, the outside coated with fresh pitch, upon which was sprinkled gold dust, contributed by the willing miners.

A grave was hollowed out in a pleasant place near Joe's cabin, and that, too, was lined with moss, upon which was sprinkled some of the dust.

When the casket was taken to the house Joe and his wife broke down completely.

"O, it is so sweet!" said Mrs. Joe, "and it is so kind of you. We were troubled to think that Babe could not have a nice burial, and now this—this—"

And she could say no more.

The services at the grave were simple. Mrs. Joe had a Bible, and Silent Sam was asked to read a chapter. He did so, and then the little form was lowered into the mossy bed prepared for it. One by one the men passed the open grave, tossing in their last offering to Babe, fresh blooming flowers gathered from the mountain side, and as they turned from the grave they each took Joe and his wife by the hand in silent sympathy.

Silent Sam was the last to clasp their hands, and as he did so he said:

"Good-by, Joe; good-by, Mrs. Joe. I'm going home to my little feller an' de woman."—Buffalo News.

HORSES NOT AS HARDY AS MEN.

Sieges and Battles Show the Animals Succumb to Hunger and Fatigue.

There have been many instances in which fights have been lost or won according to the number and condition of the horse engaged. When the siege of Plevna commenced the Russians were bringing all their stores and food from Sistova by the aid of 66,000 draft horses, and at the end of the siege it was found that no less than 22,000 of them had died from hard work and exhaustion. The want of rest and food tends to a horse far more than on a man, for in the case of the latter there are the stimulating influences of patriotism, the glory of victory, and other feelings which are non-existent in the nature of a horse. Quite half the horses in England sent to the Crimea never returned, most of them having died from hard work and starvation. Indeed only about 500 were killed in action. So reduced and starved have the poor beasts become on occasions of this kind that they have been known to eat one another's tails and to gnaw the wheels of the gun carriages. Napoleon took with him across the Niemen 60,000 cavalry horses, and on his return in six months he could only muster 10,000. More than half the horses which were engaged in our Egyptian war of 1882 were disabled; 600 of these were killed, and only fifty-three slain in action. In the Afghan war of 1838 it is said that 3,000 camels and half the horses engaged were lost in three months. It will thus be seen that actual fighting does not claim so many horses as starvation and overwork. Defective shoeing, sore backs, want of food and rest, and other similar causes go far toward rendering horses useless for practical warfare. One more and important cause needs careful attention, and it is the danger of injury horses run when being shipped across the sea. They are in constant motion, they continually fall—many of them to be trampled to death—and the rest become frightened, kick and batter one another about, and are rendered useless. As an instance of this, it was found that one regiment on the way to the Peninsular war was deprived of just half its horses on the voyage.—Golden Penny.

WHERE LIGHTNING KILLS.

Five Persons in Every Million Liable to Be Struck Dead—Ohio's Hard Luck.

The weather bureau has issued a statement of damage to property and loss of life through lightning in the United States during nine years.

It appears that 312 persons are annually killed by lightning in this country, taking a fair average. The worst year was 1895, when 426 Americans were destroyed in this way. In 1898 the mortality was 367. In nine years from 1889 to 1898, inclusive, five in every million of the population were killed by lightning. The danger seems to be least in large cities.

Farm hands furnished the most victims. Ohio is the greatest sufferer, the death rate by lightning in that State being twenty-four in every hundred thousand persons of the farming class.

The greatest proportion of fatal strokes is found in the Missouri Valley, on the Great Plains and in the Rocky Mountain region. In 1898, 1,866 buildings were damaged or destroyed by lightning, involving a loss of \$1,446,890. During the same year lightning killed live stock of a value of \$48,257.

Much damage might be avoided by grounding wires at intervals along barbed wire fences.

So far as human beings are concerned practically all the deaths occur from April to September, the highest record being in June and July.

Lot Long Lived.

The life of an Australian native rarely exceeds 50 years.

One must have unlimited confidence in order to enjoy love and sensuousness.

OUT AFTER THIEVES.

THE PERILS OF A HUNT AFTER STEALERS OF HORSES.

Officer Sent Out to Investigate the Heavy Bill Looks Up the Circumstances and Sends in Favorable Report to the Government.

Some time ago when a bill for \$12,000 was rendered the Treasury Department for the capture of three horse thieves and stage robbers at Deadwood, the department, deeming the bill excessive, sent out an agent to investigate, says a writer. The agent's first inquiries after he reached Deadwood consisted of an informal talk with the leader of the posse that had been commissioned to run the robbers down, and the conversation went something like this:

"How many members were there to that horse-thief gang?"

"Well, about twenty-five."

"And you captured three?"

"Yes; we put three of them in jail."

"Have the rest of the gang been giving any trouble since then?"

"Well, no, they haven't troubled us none."

"Then you must have captured the leaders?"

"No; can't say they was. The three we brought in didn't amount to much; they only cooked and carried water for the rest."

"Umph."

That closed the first round, and after light refreshments the inquiry took a new line, the man from the department having taken on some additional prejudice regarding the case.

"Well, how many were there in that posse of yours?"

"Stranger, there was just twenty-four."

"Umph! Five hundred dollars apiece. How long were you out?"

"We was out exactly twelve days."

"Whew! One thousand dollars a day."

"We've got to get at this thing some way. What did you do the first day?"

"Well, we rode and trailed."

"And the second?"

"That day we surprised the horseys in camp."

"Did you fight?"

"Well, we fit some."

"Were any of the thieves hurt?"

"Some six of them were shot up considerable."

"Killed?"

"We buried them."

"The third day?"

"We rode like h—l."

"The next—"

"We come onto the horseys as they was crossing a ford."

"Any thieves hurt?"

"We buried five of them afterwards."

"The fifth day?"

"We trailed and hunted horseys separately."

"Any fighting?"

"Well, there was considerable shooting and cutting. I believe five of them was ready for the resurrection."

"What about the sixth day?"

"That day we got the drop on six of them in a canyon and had 'em tied before they knew it."

"What did you do with them?"

"Well, stranger, the boys hanged them six. Being an officer of the Government, of course I didn't take no hand in it, but kept my back turned until it was all over. The next day we caught the last three. They threw up their hands soon as we got in shooting range. The boys was going to hang them, too, but I said 'No! No, sirree,' I said, 'The United States Government has sent you out to catch these horse thieves; the United States Government is paying good wages and expenses, and I'll be d—d if the United States Government sha'n't get something for its money. These three horse thieves goes quietly back to jail; besides,' I says, 'they ain't no regular horse thieves, anyway; they's only cooks and water-men.' Then we rode peacefully back to camp, being 200 miles therefrom."

"Wasn't anybody in 'your party hurt?"

"Oh, yes. We was all considerably shot and cut up."

"Anybody killed?"

"Fourteen of the boys was killed outright, and two has died since then."

"What was your idea of disposing of the \$12,000 you have asked?"

"Well, the boys thought the survivors ought to get about \$25 apiece for their services, and that the widowers and orphans ought to take the rest."

"Colonel, will you take a drink?"

"Some!"

Then the young man from the department sent a telegram to his chief saying that the Deadwood bill was all right, and that the auditor was an ass.

POOR WHO BECAME GREAT.

Former Senator Ingalls Tells of Noted Americans.

"The story of the ancestry of Lincoln, of his childhood and youth, of his squalid environment, almost shock the sense of natural justice," says ex-Senator John J. Ingalls in the Saturday Evening Post. "We feel instinctively that destiny was unnecessarily cruel, harsh and severe. His great spirit bore the deep scars of those early struggles to the grave. Scarcely any man in the country had a past more depressing or a future more hopelessly gloomy, desperate and unpromising than Grant at the outbreak of the civil war. Henry Wilson, the 'shoemaker of Natick,' Senator and Vice President, was born in a vagrant community of basketmakers and tinkers, of unknown paternity. His real name was Jeremiah Colbath and he took the patronymic of his patron, Gen. Wilson, who, discerning the waif's powers, sent him in the pathway

of preferment and renown. Morton, the war Governor and Senator from Indiana, told me the proudest boast of his life, up to the age of 21, was when he marched into his native village at the head of a band, playing a key bugle, while he was a hatter's apprentice. Garfield and Sheridan, the barefoot boys upon the towpaths of the Ohio canals; Andrew Johnson, the tailor; Blaine, the country school teacher; McKinley and Bryan, of humble origin—these and many others of smaller fame, refute the instruction that the ambitious youth must put money in his purse before entering public life.

"Another remarkable illustration is afforded by the life and career of Samuel Jackson Randall, of Pennsylvania, whose extraordinary qualities and achievements should have given him more conspicuous renown, but whose fading fame gives new paths to Jefferson's mournful ejaculation: 'So soon forgotten when we are gone!' He died in possession of an estate valued at less than \$1,000 after thirty years spent in legislation.

"No tainted breath dimmed the bright mirror of Randall's reputation. Twice Speaker, acknowledged leader of the House and chairman of the most important committee, he had opportunities for illicit gains beyond the dreams of avarice."

"Few Presidents have gained in public estimation by their incumbency. Many have lost. Grant would have occupied a higher pedestal had he remained at the head of the army and Lincoln and Garfield both died at a fortunate time for their fame. But, wearing and grinding as are the stress and strain, few, if any, have been broken by the tension. The White House has been exceptionally free from tragedies. Taylor died from a surfeit of cherries and milk and Harrison from a cold contracted by riding bareheaded in a snowstorm up the avenue from the Capitol the day of his inauguration. Possibly Polk was the only President who succumbed to the wearisome burdens of his office. He died June 15, 1849, three months after the close of his term, at the comparatively early age of 54."

JEAN DE RESZKE.

Voice of the Greatest of Tenors Said to Be Fading Him.

Reports from the other side of the water are to the effect that the voice of Jean de Reszke, the greatest tenor of the age, is losing its power, and that his career as a singer will soon be brought to an end, as far as the public is concerned. His magnificent voice, which has thrilled two continents, is yielding to the inexorable fate



JEAN DE RESZKE, of time.

Jean de Reszke is now 50 years of age, which is beyond the allotted span of a singer's career. He was born in Warsaw, Poland, and made his debut as a baritone at 24. Five years later he appeared as a tenor, and since then the musical world has rung with his name. He has been acclaimed the most perfect of stage lovers and the most accomplished singer of romances of this or any other day. He is likewise the highest-priced tenor the world has known, generally commanding the enormous sum of \$2,500 a night. But then he has frequently drawn houses in New York that represented \$10,000 in receipts. On his last visit to America, besides his \$2,500 salary, he received 25 per cent. of the receipts when they exceeded \$5,500. During his vocal career he has earned more than \$2,000,000, the greater part of it in the last ten years.

How Barnum Fooled the Crowd.

Jenny Lind's first tour in America included a trip to Havana, where twelve concerts were given. When the steamer bearing the great songstress arrived in New Orleans an immense crowd of people had gathered at the wharf to welcome her. She had enjoyed a month of quiet in Cuba, free from the excitement of crowds, and was alarmed when she saw the shouting, struggling mass of humanity from her cabin window.

"Oh, Mr. Barnum! I am sure I can never get through that crowd," she said in despair to her manager, the famous showman.

"Leave that to me," he replied. "In ten minutes the wharf shall be clear."

Taking his veiled daughter by the arm, Mr. Barnum descended the gangway and started for a waiting carriage. The crowd pressed forward eagerly.

"Don't crowd Miss Lind, if you please, gentlemen," said Barnum, and, by dint of squeezing and coaxing, the couple reached the carriage and drove away, followed by every one on the wharf. A few minutes later Miss Lind and her attendant descended and were safe in their apartments before the trick was discovered.

Quarter.

The term "quarter," used in warfare, originated from an agreement anciently made between the Dutch and Spaniards, that the ransom of a soldier taken in action should be a quarter of his pay. Probably it meant to "grant conditions." In this sense the expression was commonly used at one time. As a modern warlike term, to give quarter means that the prisoners of war should be sent to the rear of the army and there lodged and fed by the captors until exchanged or released, on the termination of hostilities.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Every time a man engages a new clerk, his wife's folks grumble because he gets all the help he wants, while his wife keeps no girl.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Everyday Matters as Viewed by an Original Genius.

Life is what your kin make it.

If a man is willing to work, idle people say he is a crank.

A letter is not really important unless you burn it after reading.

A man who goes to sea, will be as sure as a man who goes fishing.

Every man's backbone is stiff enough as regards the other fellow's duty.

A dog does not brush his teeth, or pick them, but what fine teeth a dog has!

A man's grumbling is disagreeable, but there is often a lot of sense mixed up in it.

When a boy finds out what the rules are, he begins at once to devise means for breaking them.

You have made a fair success of your domestic affairs if you are on speaking terms with all of your kin.

When any one over 35 gets an invitation to a picnic, it means that some one very much older is getting it up.

Some girls at 30 know nothing of life except what they learned at school from mottoes in the copy books.

A big city has "advantages," but poor people can't take advantage of them. And most people are poor.

Promising men are so numerous that it is a great pleasure to meet a man who has actually done something.

If a man is sensible enough to refuse to take sides in a dispute, he is too sensible to make a satisfactory friend.

Unless kin drop in every day to express their disapproval of you, they are treating you worse than a stranger.

"I don't enjoy my meals any more," an old fellow said to-day; "I ate up all the good things twenty-five years ago."

The average girl's idea of keeping posted on current events is to know to-day what store has a special sale to-morrow.

Nearly every woman believes that her husband makes a great deal of money, and loses it playing poker with wicked men.

If you do your duty, as your friends interpret it, you become terribly indignant every time anything is said against them.

When a boy has a thing he is proud of, his pleasure is greatly enhanced if there is some one around to whom he can "show" it.

When a woman hears that two people have quarreled, after being in love, she says: "Maybe they just thought they were in love."

When children are very fond of their father all their lives, it indicates that the mother was too wise to make a confidante of them.

A woman can whip her own children without consulting the neighbors, but she should ask their permission when a step-child needs a licking.

"I can't see how you can shoot an innocent little dove," a girl said to her guilty brother. "I just aim at it," the boy replied, "and pull the trigger."

A girl child will believe longer than a boy child that eating the crusts will make the hair curl, and this credulity is characteristic as she grows older.

Schley's Rescue of Lieut. Greely.

In 1871, while a lieutenant-commander on the United States ship *Benicia*, on the Asiatic station, Commodore W. S. Schley took part in an attack on the forces defending the fort on the Salee River, in Korea," says L. A. Coolidge, in McClure's, "wherein the Koreans were taught a lesson in regard to the power of the United States that they have not forgotten. Schley's services in rescuing the survivors of Greely's Arctic expedition in 1884 are a matter of history. He was chosen for the work because his fearlessness, self-possession and determination were recognized as just the qualities required for the emergency. He left his desk in the department at Washington on a day's notice, set out with the expedition, sailed straight to the Polar regions and arrived at Cape Sabine in the nick of time. Had he tarried twenty-four hours on the way, he would have been too late, for Lieut. Greely and his six companions were at the point of death from starvation and cold. He was in command of the *Baltimore* in the harbor of Valparaiso in October, 1891, when the sailors of his ship were set on by a Chilian mob ashore; one Yankee bluejacket was killed, and five others were badly hurt. Throughout the trying times which followed, Schley carried himself with a dignity and courage that commanded the admiration of the country."

Ten Best Poems.

The late Charles A. Dana liked good poetry and was conceded to be a first-class judge of the literary value of verse. He said that the best ten short poems in the English language are Shakespeare's sonnet, "When in Disgrace," Burns' "Bannockburn," Blake's "The Tiger," Scott's "Pibroch of Donald Dhu," Tennyson's "Bugle Song," Milton's "When I Consider," Campbell's, "Hohenlinden," Emerson's "Brahma," Thackeray's "At the Church Gate," and Kipling's "Gunga Din."

This is interesting merely as the estimate of an excellent judge of good literature, but it will hardly find acceptance as the view of the average reader. It may be added also that James Whitcomb Riley, who certainly deserves to rank pretty close to the ten immortals named by Mr. Dana, says that his favorite poem, the one which he would place before all others in English, is a fugitive bit, "Brave Love," which has been attributed to Mary Kyle Dallas and other writers, both in England and America.—St. Louis Republic.

THE COOK'S POSITION.

Domestic Matters and Affairs of State Should Not Be Mixed.

The wife of a certain able and energetic member of Congress is now looking for a woman to cook and do general housework for a small family. She had a good one from Virginia until three or four days ago, when she lost her. Maria was a colored woman from up the Shenandoah and was new to the ways of the city, besides being slow, as some colored people are rather inclined to be. Last Tuesday morning breakfast wasn't ready at 8 o'clock and the lady of the house went into the kitchen.

"Breakfast nearly ready, Maria?" she inquired in a tone which meant that it ought to be.

"No'm; but I'se hurryin'," replied Maria, steaming over the stove.

The lady retired and ten minutes later she came back.

"Most ready, Maria?" she said.

"Yes'm," said Maria, sulkily.

The lady went out again and ten minutes later she appeared once more.

"Oh, Maria," she urged, "Mr. Blank is in a hurry to get away and see some people before going to the capitol, and you must let us have breakfast."

This was rubbing it in, and Maria couldn't stand it.

"Yes'm," she replied, nervously, "I'se gittin' it jes' ez fas' ez I kin, an' when it's done got, mis', I'se gwine ter design."

"Why, Maria," exclaimed the lady, "what do you mean?"

"I'se gwine ter design, mis'," Maria explained. "I'se gwine ter quit."

"Oh, no, you're not," laughed the lady. "I can't spare you. You're all right; just a little slow."

"I know I is, mis', but I'se bawn in ol' Virginny an' can't he'p it. But 'tain' dat, mis'," she went on. "I ain' useter dishyer mixin' vittles wid 'fall' ob state an' plaidiums ob our liberties an' conschusins an' all dem dar dinks dat de cunnel is busy wid; so I'se gwine ter design an' you kin git some body else, mis', befo' fo' to-day, mis', caze dat

OVARIAN TROUBLES.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Them—Two Letters from Women.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to tell you of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I was sick in bed about five weeks. The right side of my abdomen pained me and was so swollen and sore that I could not walk. The doctor told my husband I would have to undergo an operation. This I refused to do until I had given your medicine a trial. Before I had taken one bottle the swelling began to disappear. I continued to use your medicine until the swelling was entirely gone. When the doctor came he was very much surprised to see me so much better."—MRS. MARY SMITH, Arlington, Iowa.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was sick for two years with falling of the womb, and inflammation of the ovaries and bladder. I was bloated very badly. My left limb would swell so I could not step on my foot. I had such bearing down pains I could not straighten up or walk across the room and such shooting pains would go through me that I thought I could not stand it. My mother got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me to try it. I took six bottles and now, thanks to your wonderful medicine, I am a well woman."—MRS. ELISE BRYAN, Otisville, Mich.

The Carp is Very Bony.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 492 bones and 60 arteries, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 99 muscles.

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine to take and at last have found it in Cascares. Since taking them my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way."—MRS. SARAH E. SELLARS, Luttrell, Tenn.



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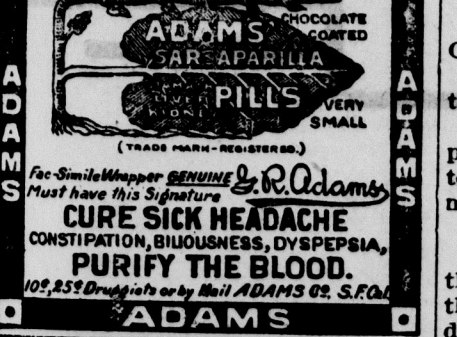
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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



When it comes to a battle, a horse shows no fear of death, no sign of being overcome by panic, in all the wild tumult of the battle's roar. A horse in one of our batteries in the Murrefreesboro fight was hit by a piece of shell, which split his skull so that one side was loosened. The driver turned him loose, but when he saw the team he had worked with being driven back for ammunition he ran to his old place and galloped back with the rest. When an officer pushed him aside to have another horse put in, he gazed at the new one with a most sorrowful expression in his eyes. Then he seemed to realize that the battle was no more for him, and he walked away and lay down and died. The officer declared that it was a broken heart that killed him.—Our Dumb Animals.

Effect of Paternal Example.

Mr. Tucker, who sometimes goes gunning, was trying to teach Tommy the meaning of the word "brace" as applied to game.

"Now, Tommy," he said, "if you should go hunting and kill 20 pheasants, for instance, how many would you say you had bagged?"

"Fifty," replied Tommy.—Chicago Tribune.

A Drifting Wreck.

"What is a skeptic, pa?"

"Well, the most hopeless kind of skeptic is a woman who has lost her faith in doctors."—Indianapolis Journal.

TAKE WATER FOR MEDICINE.

A Health Producer Which is Available Everywhere.

There is no doubt that we do not drink enough. Our bodies consist largely of water, and the average man needs to drink from four to six pints of water daily in order to maintain health. This is the amount of water eliminated from the body by means of the kidneys, the skin and lungs. It is evident that a fresh supply is constantly needed to supply this lost aid in the process of digestion and carry away waste matter.

If the amount of water imbibed is not sufficient for all this, the health must suffer. Air, water and food are the essentials of life in the order given. A person can fast a long time—experiments have proved this—but that same person could not get along without water for that length of time.

As a usual thing women are the ones who suffer the most from an insufficiency of water. Mothers should see to it that their children have plenty of water to drink.

There is a diversity of opinion regarding drinking at meals. Some assert that the practice is injurious, as it dilutes the gastric juice. Others again claim that a glassful of pure drinking water taken during the process of mastication is healthful. On one point, however, all authorities agree—namely, that ice water is injurious.

Generally speaking, the theory advocated by the best physicians nowadays is to drink often and much. It cleanses the system, increases circulation and helps to make a clear complexion. Therefore, ye men and women, the latter especially, drink. Take clear, pure, sterilized water and be thankful so simple a remedy of nature is near at hand.—Table Talk.

Fireproof Safes.

"For city use in modern buildings," said a safe manufacturer, "safes are nowadays made thinner walled than formerly, thus giving them more room inside in proportion to the space the safe occupies. The modern building is fireproof, or substantially so, and in case of fire the safe does not fall down through the burned floors into a mass of burning debris in the cellar, but it stays where it has been placed, supported by the steel floor-beams of the room and, with less around it to burn, subjected to comparatively less heat."

"Under such conditions the thin walled safe is as fireproof as the thick walled safe would be under the conditions in which it is used in the old style buildings, for use in which the thick walled safe is still commonly sold."—New York Sun.

Literary Difficulties.

"She has been talking about writing a novel for years," said one woman. "Yes," answered the other, "but I don't think she'll ever get it completed. She has followed the plan of those authors who study their personal acquaintances for types of character."

"Isn't the method a good one?"

"Not in her case. When her husband refuses her anything, she wants to put him in as the villain, and when he does as she wishes she wants to make him the hero. It keeps her continually rewriting the first chapter."—Washington Star.

Longevity of Fish.

There are some goldfish in Washington which have belonged to the same family for the last 50 years, and they seem no bigger and no less vivacious today than they did when they first came into the owner's possession. A few of the fish in the Imperial aquarium at St. Petersburg are known to be 150 years old, and the age of the sacred fish in some of the ponds attached to the Buddhist temples in China is to be counted by centuries, if we are to believe the priests.

Improving His Time.

"So you were in Paris?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "Mrs. C. and the girls wanted to go."

"Did you visit all the points of interest?"

"I should say so. We went to more places in a week than we could learn to pronounce the names of in six months."—Washington Star.

The ports of New South Wales are the freest on the globe, and in none of the Australian colonies are there any discriminating or differential duties.

Proof Positive.

Proof positive is arrived at in various ways. One method is pleasantly described by a foreign correspondent of the Argonaut.

Not far from the harbor of Naples we sighted a rocky islet apparently about two miles offshore. An elderly man approached me on deck, and said, politely:

"Do you know whether this is Mount Vesuvius or not?"

I replied with equal politeness: "I don't know what it is, but I do know that it is not Vesuvius."

"But," said he, with an air of triumph, "if you don't know what it is, how do you know that it isn't Vesuvius?"

"Because," I replied, pinning him with my glittering eye, "because Vesuvius is inland and this is outland; because this rock is three miles round and Vesuvius is about thirty miles round; because this is an island and Vesuvius is not; and because Vesuvius is a volcano and this is not."

The elderly man sniffed and withdrew.

Soap Grows on Trees.

There are several trees and plants in the world whose berries, juice or bark are as good to wash with as real soap. In the West Indian islands and in South America grows a tree whose fruit makes an excellent lather and is used for washing clothes. The bark of a tree which grows in Peru and of another which grows in the Malay islands yields a fine soap. The common soapwort, which is indigenous to England, is so full of saponine that simply rubbing the leaves together in water produces a soapy lather.

Whenever a preacher goes away on a vacation, some good old sister in his church remarks that the devil never takes a rest.

AWFUL CENSUS MAN.

Caused Trouble in One Family on the Question Concerning the Age.

The census has made trouble in one family that lives not a dozen miles from the State House. When the wife learned that the census man was the husband of a woman who belonged to her club, and whom she "just hated," she said she never would tell him her age in the world.

"But you must, wife, or you'll have to pay a fine or go to jail," said her husband.

"Do you suppose I'd have his wife know how old I am? I guess not."

"It is against the law for him to tell anybody what he learns when taking the census. He won't tell his wife how old you are."

"Yes, he will; she's just dying to find out because I look so much younger than she does. You'll have to see him when he comes, and tell him I'm only 40."

Now this woman is really 45, and would call herself ten years younger if she did not have a big boy of 25.

The very next day the census man came round early, before the man of the house had gone to work. So he was sent to interview him, and wife hid behind the door to listen to the talk. Now, census taking isn't very funny when one has been to a dozen houses before 8 o'clock on a hot morning. So the census man rattled away at his questions and wouldn't talk politics or hardly pass the time of day.

When he came to ask "When was your wife born?" the man of the house hesitated, and then said: "I guess it was in 1890," down it went. Then when he came to the question: "When were you married," the answer was "1872."

"Hold on, neighbor," said the census man, "you've made a mistake somewhere. Your wife must have been more than 12 years old when she was married."

"Of course she was. I've made a mistake in the date. I told you she was born in 1890; it was 1850, I guess."

And his wife behind the door was so angry she thought she should faint, and as soon as the census man went away she opened on him:

"To think you should dare to have me tell you five years older than I am! He'll tell his wife I'm 60 years old and it will be all over town."

She burst into tears and he prudently fled. She hasn't spoken to him since, and their hired girl told the next door that "the old woman was abusing that poor man of hers, 'cause he told the truth about her age to the census man."—Boston Herald.

SHARKS ARE COWARDLY FISH.

Notwithstanding Their Frenzy They Manifest Fear of Man.

Many tales have been told of how human beings have been devoured by the fish that is known as the man-eater. Although many of these have been greatly exaggerated they are to a certain extent true. It is also true that sharks have been known to follow a ship for days, picking up and eating that which had been thrown overboard as waste.

Notwithstanding all of this, the cowardliness of sharks is well known among men who have been much to sea in southern waters. The fiercest shark will get out of the way of a swimmer if the latter sets up a noisy splashing.

A shark fears anything that splashes in the water. Among the South Sea Islands the natives never go bathing alone, but always in parties of half a dozen or so, in order that they may make a great hubbub in the water and thus frighten away the sharks. Once in a while a too venturesome swimmer, among these natives foolishly detaches himself from his party and forgets to keep up his splashing. Then there is a swish and the man-eater comes up from under him like a flash and he is gone.—New York Herald.

Feeling Poorly?

Appetite poor, and you are all run down, dull, tired and without energy? Can't sleep? What you need is a good tonic up with a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, strengthens the stomach, quiets the nerves, regulates the kidneys and gives vitality to the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

KODAK AGENCY H. S. Hooper carries a full line of Photographic Goods. Developing & Printing a Specialty, 538 Market St., S.F.

AWFUL CENSUS MAN.

Caused Trouble in One Family on the Question Concerning the Age.

The census has made trouble in one family that lives not a dozen miles from the State House. When the wife learned that the census man was the husband of a woman who belonged to her club, and whom she "just hated," she said she never would tell him her age in the world.

"But you must, wife, or you'll have to pay a fine or go to jail," said her husband.

"Do you suppose I'd have his wife know how old I am? I guess not."

"It is against the law for him to tell anybody what he learns when taking the census. He won't tell his wife how old you are."

"Yes, he will; she's just dying to find out because I look so much younger than she does. You'll have to see him when he comes, and tell him I'm only 40."

Now this woman is really 45, and would call herself ten years younger if she did not have a big boy of 25.

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PASSING OF THE HORSE.

So soon as nature sees an improvement there is a change. The candle gave way to electricity and the horse to the automobile. The fact that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been sold for over a half a century, proves its value. There is nothing to equal it for stomach or liver trouble. Be sure to give it a trial.

Be sure you are right—then let your wife have her own way.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures swollen feet, blisters and callous spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, smarting, hot, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. It cures while you walk. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A four-leafed clover is said to be an omen of success, but industry is said to be a better one.

They Never Fail.

Almost never. Cascares cure so large a percentage that they're guaranteed to cure chronic constipation or money refunded. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

No man can be very bad if love reigns in his heart and wisdom in his head.

The next time you call for a drink try Gilt Edge Whiskey, because it is pure. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

The average cyclist gets there with both feet.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CUNNEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cunney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAIR & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Character and personal force are the only investments that are worth anything.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. ENSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Ridicule never hurts a man unless he merits the punishment.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. H. P. H. H.*

If you want a boy to hurry send him on an errand just before dinner.

Vim, Vigor and Vitality.

The Atlas Kalamazoo Celery Pepsin Bitters is a wonderful invigorator. It digests the food, promotes sound sleep and is a remarkable aphrodisiac. Be sure and try it; \$7.50 case; \$1.00 bottle. Send P. O. order if your dealer does not carry it. MOHNS & KALTENBACH, 29 Market St., S. F.

Mighty Bad Luck.

The colored gentleman who collects paper scraps has a disabled "right." Only the thumb is of much service. Asked how it happened he looked sad and replied, "Dat ar wuz a piece of bad luck, boss; yes, sah, mighty bad luck."

"How was that?"

"Ah don't like tuh tell, but 'twuz mighty bad luck."

Finally he consented to explain:

"Two felluhz insulted me in a place across the street heah, an Ah stahsted in tuh frazzle dem out. De second felluh Ah tackled wuz stan'in 'tween me an an iron pilluh dat supported de roof. Jus' as Ah wuz ebout tuh hand him a smash on de nose dat niggah stepped one side an mah hand struck de pilluh instead. Hit done broke ebery one of mah fingurs, an dey've been stiff ebery since. Yes, sah, dat wuz suthin bad luck."

"But what about the first fellow you went up against? You didn't say what became of him?"

"Oh, dat felluh? Yah, yah! Boss, Ah kin show you dat niggah any time. 'E work jus' a block from heah. 'E ain't got no nose an only lilly piece one ear."

"How'd he lose 'em?"

"How'd 'e lose 'em? Boss, 'e didn't lose 'em. Dey wuz took from 'im, an Ah's de man what done hit. Ah done bit 'em boff off. Yes, sah, Ah bit 'em off while 'e's rollin round on de flo'."—Detroit News.

65,536 Versions of Jack and Jill.

An English clergyman has written the history of Jack and Jill on a new and original plan. The first four pages of the book are numbered 1, the next four 2, and so on up to page 8. The stories are so arranged that any page marked 2 can be read after any numbered 1, making good sense. In the same way page 3 can be read after page 1 or page 2; page 4 will follow page 1, 2 or 3, and so on through the eight. Application of the laws of permutation shows that the book thus contains 65,536 stories of Jack and Jill.

THE MYSTERY OF DREAMS.

A Case in Which the Coincidences Were Remarkable.

On one occasion during the civil war I dreamed that I was standing beside a road when there came marching along it a strong column of prisoners, with guards at intervals on the flanks. I asked one of these guards who the prisoners were and where they had been captured. He informed me that they had been taken in an engagement with the enemy on the day before and that there were 1,900 of them. I then asked some bystander what day of the month it was and was told it was such a day of a certain month, some six weeks later than the date of the dream. The whole dream was extremely distinct, and it made a strong impression on me. I related it to a number of my comrades within the next few days and then thought of it no more.

Six weeks later, on the morning of the very day that had been mentioned in the dream as the date when the column of prisoners had passed before me, I was on picket two miles distant from the point where I had seemed to be when I saw them. It was soon after breakfast, and I was standing by the side of the road at the fire talking to the officer of the picket when an aid to the commanding general came riding down the road. He had been a schoolfellow of our officer's at West Point, and he reined up when he recognized his friend. He told us that he had good news; that there had been a sharp engagement with the enemy the day before and that our people had captured 1,900 prisoners, who had just passed the headquarters that morning on their way to the rear.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The tripping feet—the sparkling eye—the graceful movement—being not alone to the building maiden. These graces are the right—aye duty of every woman until the hair whitens—and regal dignity replaces them.

The mother who guards her strength has so much more to devote to the care and education of her dear ones. She should be a comfort—a cheer—always.

Yet how many feel that they have the strength to properly balance the home? The world is listless, weary and morbid. Its blood moves sluggishly and is full of impurities. It needs a kindling, invigorating tonic to set it afire—it needs Pe-ru-na.

THE ONE MEDICINE

in the world which women may rely upon positively. Pe-ru-na is good for everyone, but particularly for women. The various weaknesses which afflict their delicate organism spring from inflammation or catarrh of the mucous lining, and Pe-ru-na is a specific for catarrh in any organ of the body. Any congestion of a mucous membrane simply means catarrh of the organ affected. This is why Pe-ru-na cures all sorts of troubles where other remedies fail. If there is a catarrhal affection the matter with you anywhere Pe-ru-na will cure you.

A Trunkless Body.

An explorer lately returned from his travels was relating his adventures. "I peered," said he, "into the thicket, and there before me lay a trunkless body." "Nonsense," remarked an interfering critic, "who ever heard of a trunkless body?" "My friend," replied the traveler quietly, "the body was that of an elephant." He then resumed his story.—London Globe.

A Feminine Trait.

Mrs. Hoon—They say that Mrs. Swiftsmith is greatly troubled with insomnia.

Mr. Hoon—Yes. I understand that she discovered the fact, a week or so ago, that her husband talks in his sleep, and she hasn't slept a wink since for fear of missing something.—Harper's Bazar.

A conscientious person should beware of getting into a passion, for every sharp word one speaks lodges in one's own heart, and such slivers hurt us worse than any one else.

BAD BLOOD, BAD COMPLEXION.

The skin is the seat of an almost endless variety of diseases. They are known by various names, but are all due to the same cause, acid and other poisons in the blood that irritate and interfere with the proper action of the skin.

To have a smooth, soft skin, free from all eruptions, the blood must be kept pure and healthy. The many preparations of arsenic and potash and the large number of face powders and lotions generally used in this class of diseases cover up for a short time, but cannot remove permanently the ugly blotches and the red, disfiguring pimples.

Eternal vigilance is the price of a beautiful complexion

when such remedies are relied on.

Mr. H. T. Shuler, Lucas Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., says: "My daughter was afflicted for years with a disfiguring eruption on her face, which required all treatment. She was taken to two celebrated health springs, but received no benefit. Many medicines were prescribed, but without result, until we decided to try S. S. S., and by the time the first bottle was finished the eruption began to disappear. A dozen bottles cured her completely and left her skin perfectly smooth. She is now seventeen years old, and not a sign of the embarrassing disease has ever returned."

S. S. S. is a positive, unfailing cure for the worst forms of skin troubles. It is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable.

Bad blood makes bad complexions. SSS purifies and invigorates the old and makes new, rich blood that nourishes the body and keeps the skin active and healthy and in proper condition to perform its part towards carrying off the impurities from the body.

If you have Eczema, Tetters, Acne, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, or your skin is rough and pimply, send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and write our physicians about your case. No charge whatever for this service.

GOOD NEWS.

A TURKISH BATH and Bed for the Night Only \$1

Everything Fresh, New and Clean.

NEW POST STREET HAMAM BATHS

222 POST STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Dayton's Fly Killer

Used a few minutes evening, will rid your house of Flies and Mosquitoes. No mark or stain left on the ceilings or walls. Works like magic. Price 25cents. Write for booklet, Dunham, Carrigan & Haydon Co., S. F., Cal.

CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION

Write to NATHAN BICKFORD, WASHINGTON, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. 5th NH Vols Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims Since 1878.

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723 MARKET ST. SAN FRANCISCO.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR TROUBLE?

No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another? Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed. Send full particulars.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

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ATLAS BOURBON WHISKY

Especially Mel-low and Attractive to the Taste. ADMIRABLE DETERGENT PROPERTIES. Be sure to have a bottle home. For Sale by Dealers. MOHNS & KALTENBACH, Proprietors, 29 Market St., S. F.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.
Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.
Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.
Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.
Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.
Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.
Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.
Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.
Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.
If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.
For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.
302 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.
South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.
Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.
There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.
South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?
An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.
Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

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CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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